No. 14
BAT MAN
A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
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The 97 Pound Weakling

— who became "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

"I'll prove that YOU, too, can be a NEW MAN!"

Charles Atlas

I KNOW, myself, what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

Then I discovered "*Dynamic Tension*". It gave me a body that won for me the title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

When I say I can make you over into a man of giant power and energy, I know what I'm talking about. I've seen my new system, "*Dynamic Tension*," transform hundreds of weak, puny men into Atlas Champions.

Only 15 Minutes a Day

Do you want big, broad shoulders—a fine, powerful chest—biceps like steel—arms and legs rippling with muscular strength—a stomach ridged with bands of sinewy muscle—and a build you can be proud of? Then just give me the opportunity to prove that "*Dynamic Tension*" is what you need.

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about "*Dynamic Tension*" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

"*Dynamic Tension*" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun! "*Dynamic Tension*" does the work.

CHARLES ATLAS
Holder of Title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 280-ZB
115 East 23rd St., New York, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "*Dynamic Tension*" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....
(*Please print or write plainly*)

Address.....

City..... State.....
☐ Check here for Booklet A if under 16

Send for FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my "*Dynamic Tension*" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 280-ZB, 115 East 23rd St., New York, N. Y.

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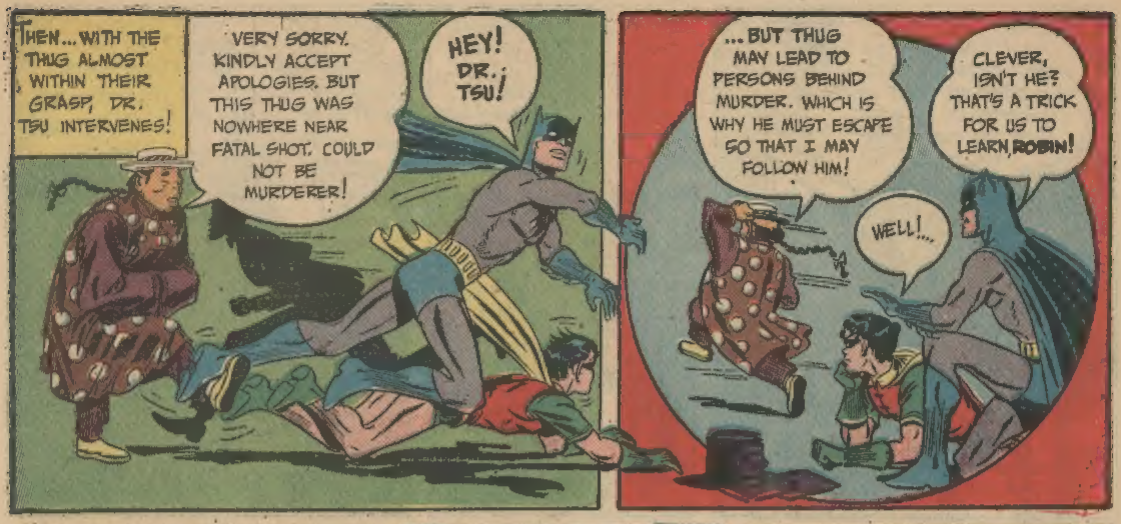
BAT MAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER
HE'S AN ORDINARY HUMAN BEING, THE BATMAN. SURE...HE'S A STUNT MAN ... AN ACROBAT... A SUPERB ATHLETE;¼ A LION-HEARTED FIGHTER - AND A SLEUTH... ALL ROLLED INTO ONE. HE HAS TO BE! FOR HE HAS MORE THAN A MAN-SIZED JOB CUT OUT FOR HIM, AND ONLY TWO DYNAMITE FISTS AND AN INGENIOUS MIND FOR WEAPONS! AND LIKE EVERY HUMAN BEING, THE BATMAN CAN ALSO LOSE! YOU'VE READ OF HIS THOUSAND -AND-ONE TRIUMPHS OVER CRIME. THIS IS A STORY OF THE TIME THE BATMAN LOST...THE STORY OF A MAGNIFICENT FAILURE!
The CASE BATMAN FAILED TO SOLVE !!!

THE CURIOUS CASE BEGINS WITH A FORMAL INVITATION, DELICATELY ENGRAVED ON RICH VELLUM...
You are cordially invited to a conference of the WORLD'S GREATEST DETECTIVES NOVEMBER 18, 1946 NEW YORK CITY The Guest of Honor will be Mr. Dana Drye
THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE WORLD, TO EVERY FAMOUS DETECTIVE, THE INVITATION GOES... TO THE OFFICES OF SCOTLAND YARD'S ACE SLEUTH ...
WILL YOU ATTEND, SIR JOHN?
I JOLLY WELL SHALL! NOTHING COULD KEEP JOHN BART FROM PAYING HOMAGE TO DANA DRYE!
TO THE DEEP BACK-COUNTRY OF THE GREAT SMOKIES, AND AMERICA'S GREATEST COUNTRY DETECTIVE...
'PEARS LIKE FOLKS THINK PURTY HIGH O' OUR SHERIFF!
BE YOU A 'GOIN, EZRA?
CONSARNED RIGHT I AM! GOT TER PAY M' RESPECKS TER OLD DANA DRYE!
TO A LOFTY PENT HOUSE WHERE A SOPHISTICATED MODERN SHERLOCK HOLMES IS ... A WOMAN!
MY DE-AH! I KNEW GRACE SEERS WROTE DETECTIVE NOVELS, BUT I HAD NO IDE-AH YOU WERE ALSO A DETECTIVE!
OH, I'M JUST AN AN AMATEUR. I'LL NEVER BE AS GOOD AS SHERIFF PLUNKETT, LET ALONE DANA DRYE!
TO THE SPICE-CENTERED CHINA-TOWN OF 'FRISCO AND THE GARDEN OF AN ORIENTAL MASTER-MAN-HUNTER!
MY HEART IS PIERCED WITH A THOUSAND SWORDS OF REGRET THAT THE HONOR-ABLE DOCTOR TSU MUST LEAVE US!
MY SORROW IS AS THE SANDS OF THE SEA... BUT ALL HONOR MUST BE PAID HONORABLE DANA DRYE!
AND THROUGH COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE TO THE HANDS OF BATMAN AND ROBIN...
WELL! THIS IS A GREAT HONOR FOR YOU TO BE RANKED WITH SLEUTHS LIKE DR. TSU AND GRACE SEERS...
WE'LL BE THERE WITH BELLS ON!
BUT WHO'S DANA DRYE?
2

ROBIN, I CAN SEE YOU'VE BEEN SHIRKING YOUR CRIMINOLOGY STUDIES. WHY, EVERYONE KNOWS DANA DRYE, DEAN OF DETECTIVES, GREATEST OF THEM ALL!
A-B
"HERE'S A PICTURE OF DRYE IN 1880. SINGLE-HANDED HE ROUNDED UP THE NOTORIOUS GRAVES GANG!..."
"HERE'S DRYE IN 1910 WHEN HE CRACKED THE CONEY POISONING CASE. DRYE WORKED ON OVER A THOUSAND MURDERS AND NEVER FAILED!
DRYE 1880
DRYE 1910
AND NOW YOU'LL GET A CHANCE TO SEE WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE TODAY!
I BET WE COULD LEARN A LOT FROM DRYE, BATMAN.. I'D LIKE TO TALK TO HIM!
AND AS A BRILLIANT NOVEMBER SUN STREAKS THRU SPARKLING WINDOWS AT RIVER HOUSE, THE GREAT DETECTIVES OF THE WORLD ASSEMBLE...
I'LL BE GOLDARNED! BATMAN! H'ARE YA!
GLAD TO SEE YOU, SHERIFF PLUNKETT.
HONORABLE MISS SEERS HAS GREAT REPUTATION IN 'FRISCO!
I THINK WE'D BETTER SIT DOWN. DRYE IS COMING UP TO SPEAK!
YIPPEE! GOOD OLE DRYE!
BRAVO! BRAVO!
GOOD TO SEE YOU, DRYE!
FELLOW DETECTIVES, YOU ARE TRUE FRIENDS INDEED, VISITING ME THIS LAST TIME, WHEN I'M ABOUT TO RETIRE!
3

BANG! AND THE SPEECH IS SHATTERED BY A SINGLE SHOT!
A SHOT!
JUMPIN' CATFISH! WHAT WAS THAT?
L-LOOK!
DRYE HAS BEEN SHOT!
NOT ONLY BEEN SHOT, MA'M, HE 'PEARS TO'VE BEEN MURDERED!
ROBIN! TO THE WINDOW, QUICK!
BUT THERE WAS NO ONE THERE, BATMAN!
ABOVE THE WINDOW THERE IS NOTHING...BELOW, NOTHING BUT THE RIVER!
YOU SEE... THERE COULDN'T BE ANYONE HERE!
BUT THAT SHOT COULDN'T HAVE COME OUT OF THIN AIR, ROBIN! THIS CASE IS A BAFFLER!
FRIENDS... DANA DRYE HAS BEEN FOULLY MURDERED! THIS MURDER IS A CHALLENGE TO US... AS DETECTIVES, AND AS FRIENDS OF OUR GUEST OF HONOR!
AS OUR LAST TRIBUTE TO DRYE, WE MUST SOLVE THIS CASE FOR HIM...I FEEL THAT WHEREVER HE IS NOW, HE'LL KNOW... AND THANK US!
OF COURSE WE WILL, BATMAN!
WE'RE WITH YUH!
RIGHTO!
CLIMINAL FIND SELF BEHIND EIGHT BALL!
4

... AND SINCE THIS IS A DUEL OF WITS AMONG DETECTIVES, I SUGGEST WE MEET HERE AT MIDNIGHT TO SEE WHO HAS UNRAVELED THE CASE!
BATMAN! LOOK!
HOW DID THAT PHONEY GET INTO THIS MEETING, BATMAN?
WE'LL FIND OUT WHEN WE GET HIM! LOOK THERE, ROBIN, HE'S CONFUSED! HE'S RUNNING INTO THE STOREROOM!
ESCAPE CUT OFF, THE SNARLING THUG TURNS LIKE A TRAPPED RAT!...
EASY ON HIM, ROBIN! HE MAY BE THE MURDERER... AND WE WANT HIM TO TALK!
BATMAN! BLAST YOU!
I'LL BE AS EASY AS I CAN MAKE MY FISTS BE!
DROP-KICK FOR A GOAL!
BRIGHTLY COLORED WALL PAPER LENDS A GAY CONTRAST TO THE GRIM SPECTACLE OF FIGHTING FIGURES...
LOOKS LIKE THE CUSTOMER'S GOT HIS BACK TO THE WALL... AND HIS FRONT TO ANOTHER!
SWACK
IF YOU STILL WANT ME TO TAKE IT EASY, BATMAN, I'LL PASTE HIM ONE... WITH THIS BRUSH!
HERE HE COMES... STEP ASIDE, ROBIN... THIS IS MY HONOR!
NOT ON YOUR LIFE! I'M THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO PUT DRYE'S MURDERER DOWN FOR THE COUNT!
COME AN' GIT ME!


THEN... WITH THE THUG ALMOST WITHIN THEIR GRASP, DR. TSU INTERVENES!
VERY SORRY. KINDLY ACCEPT APOLOGIES. BUT THIS THUG WAS NOWHERE NEAR FATAL SHOT. COULD NOT BE MURDERER!
HEY! DR. TSU!
...BUT THUG MAY LEAD TO PERSONS BEHIND MURDER. WHICH IS WHY HE MUST ESCAPE SO THAT I MAY FOLLOW HIM!
CLEVER, ISN'T HE? THAT'S A TRICK FOR US TO LEARN, ROBIN!
WELL!...

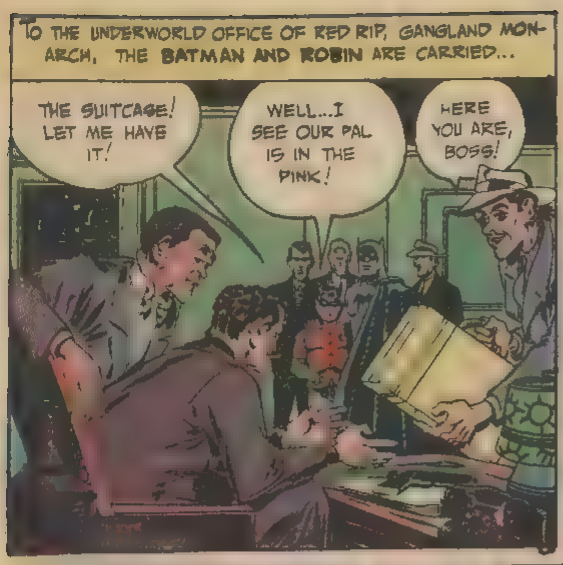
MEANWHILE
BATMAN! ROBIN! I'VE FOUND A CLUE! DRYE WAS WEARING A BRAND-NEW SUIT! I'M OFF TO CHECK ON THAT AT ONCE... IT'S MY THEORY THAT CLOTHES CAN UNMASK A MURDERER!
WAS THERE ANYTHING IN DRYE'S POCKETS?
NO... DRYE'S POCKETS WERE UTTERLY EMPTY. TOO BAD! WE MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN ANOTHER CLUE! 'BYE NOW!
SEE YOU AT MIDNIGHT...
AND THE LAST TWO SLEUTHS BEGIN WORK...
WELL, LADS, I'M OFF TO THE POLICE LAB TO EXAMINE DRYE'S BODY WHEN THEY BRING IT IN. SCIENCE IS THE ONLY WAY TO CRACK A MURDER, Y'KNOW!
I'M JEST GONNA MOSEY 'ROUND HERE A PIECE 'N' DO SOME THINKIN'. JEST PLAIN HORSE SENSE IS WHAT SOLVES CRIMES, IF Y'ASK ME!

THEN, WITH A BURST OF THEIR FAMOUS SPEED, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN HURTLE INTO ACTION...DOWN TO THE STREET, AND INTO THE BATMOBILE!
WHERE TO?
WE'RE GOING TO DANA DRYE'S APARTMENT. GRACE MISSED THE BIGGEST CLUE OF ALL! DRYE'S POCKETS WERE EMPTY!
OH-OH! BUD... THUGS COME IN THREES!
HERE'S DRYES HOUSE! LET'S GO!
THE BATMAN HERE ALREADY!

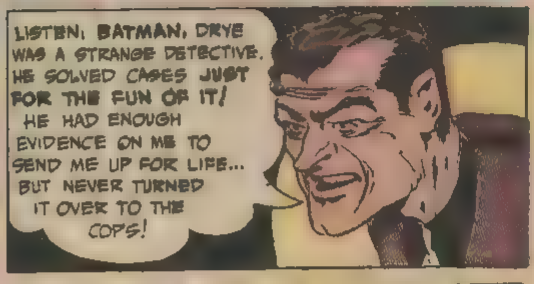
THEY'RE TOO MANY FOR US, ROBIN! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
GET THEM, GUYS! THIS IS A TERRIFIC BREAK FOR US!
HUH? THERE'S ONLY THREE!
IS THE BATMAN SHOWING A YELLOW STREAK? NEVER BEFORE HAVE ANY ODDS FRIGHTENED HIM INTO QUITTING!
LOOK OUT!
PUT A HOLE IN HIS HEAD, MAC
ARE YOU KIDDING, BATMAN? WHY, I CAN HANDLE THIS MOB ALONE!
I NEVER MISS!
PERPLEXED... BUT PUGNACIOUS, ROBIN WADES INTO SOLITARY COMBAT...
ROBIN... DON'T!
WHAT NEVER?
WELL... HARDLY EVER...
YOU MEAN WORSE FOR THEM! WHAT'S GOT INTO YOU, BATMAN?
LET'S SCRAM!... AND FAST!
YOU AND YOUR "NEVER MISS!"
STOP IT, ROBIN! YOU'LL ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE FOR US!
AND MOST AMAZING OF ALL... ONE OF THE DYNAMIC DUO TURNS HIS HAND AGAINST THE OTHER!
AS YOU WOULD SAY... SO SORRY, ROBIN! BUT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO CUE YOU TO LET THEM ESCAPE!
HEY, BATMAN!
IF WE CAPTURE THEM, THOSE THUGS WOULDN'T TELL US WHAT THEY CAME FOR. NOW WE'LL PUT THE ROOM IN ORDER AND WAIT FOR THEM TO TRY AGAIN!
LEARNING TRICKS FROM YOU, EH? SWELL IDEA! WELL, THAT BUMP WAS WORTH IT!
BUT MINUTES LATER...
I'VE PUT EVERYTHING BACK IN ITS PLACE, BUT I CAN'T FIND THE MISSING WEAPON ON THIS SHIELD!
I'VE PULLED A BONER! THAT'S WHAT THE THUGS WANTED AND GOT! WE'RE GOING TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

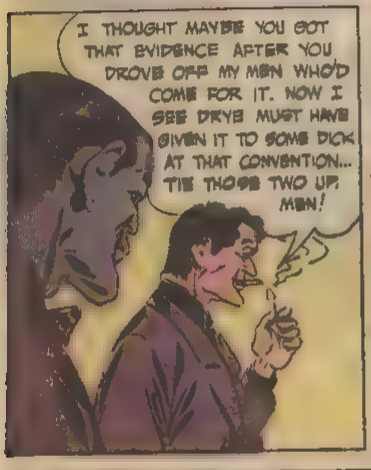
AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS..
SORRY, BATMAN. NONE OF US KNOWS WHAT GOES IN THAT SPACE!
TOO BAD! THIS MAY BE A VITAL CLUE TO THE IDENTITY OF THE KILLER!
BATMAN! THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE HERE! I NEED YOUR ADVICE!
THIS IS THE BULLET THAT KILLED DRYE. BUT IT'S ABSOLUTELY SHAPELESS. NO RIFLE MARKS AT ALL. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. IT LOOKS AS THOUGH IT RICOCHETTED OFF SEVERAL WALLS!
IN A SWIFT WHISPER, BATMAN EXPLAINS THE DEADLY CLUE TO ROBIN!
WHY... THIS IS AN OLD MUSKET BALL, ROBIN. WHY DID THE MURDERER USE AN OLD-FASHIONED GUN WHEN HE COULD HAVE USED A MODERN PISTOL?
BUT AS THE CAPED COMRADES SPRINT OUT INTO THE EVENING DUSK...
THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION LIES WHERE DRYE WAS MURDERED! COME ON!
JUST A MOMENT BATMAN!
OH-OH! TROUBLE AGAIN!
WHY, IT'S MISS SEERS!
BATMAN! I HOPED I'D FIND YOU AT THE LAB. I'VE GOT TO HAVE YOUR HELP!
CERTAINLY, MISS SEERS!
LATER, BEFORE A LAVISH MANSION OF MYSTERY... THE MAGICIANS CLUB...
WHY ARE YOU TAKING US HERE, MISS SEERS?
I'VE FOUND SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! YOU'LL SEE!
Inside...
YES, BATMAN, LIKE I TOLD MISS SEERS, I MADE SUITS FOR MAGICIANS... AND I MADE THE SUIT DANA DRYE WAS KILLED IN. SPECIAL FOR HIM!
FIGURE THAT OUT, BATMAN!
MMM...

AND AS THE BATMAN PONDERS THE ENIGMA, AN UNEXPLAINED ATTACK ARRIVES FROM NOWHERE!
WHY IN THE WORLD DID DRYE HAVE A MAGICIAN'S SUIT MADE?
SORRY TO INTERRUPT, BATMAN, BUT COMPANY'S COMING!
THERE THEY ARE, GUYS!
1
O.K., BOYS... THERE AIN'T GOIN' TO BE ANY ROUGH STUFF... THE BATMAN KNOWS IT DON'T PAY TO TANGLE WITH US!
YEAH ...YOU OUGHT TO WISE UP, TOO, KID... YA MIGHT GET HURT!
HOW ABOUT IT, BATMAN? IS IT THE REAL MCCOY THIS TIME, CAN WE LET THEM HAVE IT?
YOU'RE RIGHT, GENTLEMEN. WE DON'T WANT TO GET HURT!
LET THEM HAVE IT, ROBIN!
AND THIS IS TO MAKE SURE WE DON'T GET HURT!
RIGHT! JUST KEEP 'EM SOCKIN'!
3
AND NOW TO CHECK YOU OUT... IN THE CHECK ROOM!
4
YEEOW! I'M SEEIN' THINGS!
CHECK ROOM
5
9
AN UMBRELLA IS GOOD PROTECTION FOR A RAIN OF LEAD!
6
Suddenly...
BOOM
PFFT
JUMPING JUPITER! THAT WAS A TRICK UMBRELLA! ROBIN, WATCH OUT!
I C-CAN'T SEE ANYTHING BUT RED, WHITE AND BLUE, BATMAN!
7
NOW'S OUR CHANCE! QUICK... WHEN THEY'RE NOT LOOKING!
WE'LL TAKE 'EM BACK TO RIP'S OFFICE!
I'LL GET THAT SUITCASE!
8

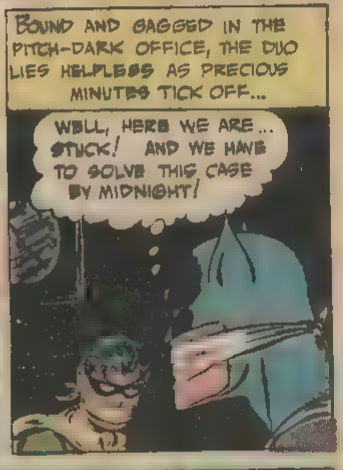

TO THE UNDERWORLD OFFICE OF RED RIP, GANGLAND MONARCH, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE CARRIED...
THE SUITCASE! LET ME HAVE IT!
WELL...I SEE OUR PAL IS IN THE PINK!
HERE YOU ARE, BOSS!

IT'S NOT HERE! BLAST IT! I'VE BEEN HOODWINKED! NOTHING BUT SOME GUNS ON A SHIELD!
DON'T YOU WANT THAT SHIELD? I THOUGHT YOU SENT YOUR HOODS OUT TO STEAL SOMETHING FROM IT!

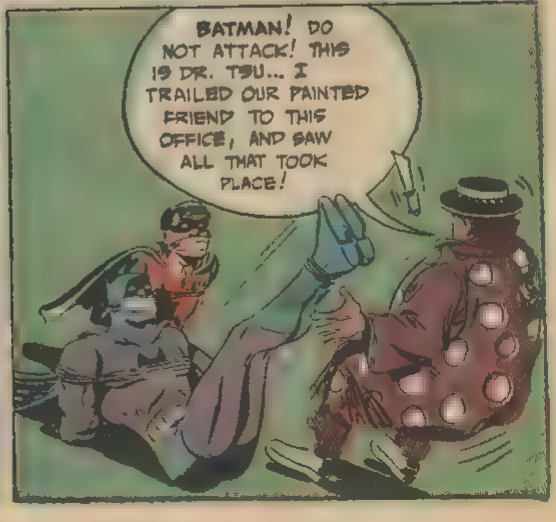

LISTEN, BATMAN, DRYE WAS A STRANGE DETECTIVE. HE SOLVED CASES JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT! HE HAD ENOUGH EVIDENCE ON ME TO SEND ME UP FOR LIFE... BUT NEVER TURNED IT OVER TO THE COPS!


I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU GOT THAT EVIDENCE AFTER YOU DROVE OFF MY MEN WHO'D COME FOR IT. NOW I SEE DRYE MUST HAVE GIVEN IT TO SOME DICK AT THAT CONVENTION... TIE THOSE TWO UP, MEN!

BUT DRYE CAME TO THE CONVENTION EMPTY-HANDED!
WE SAW HIM LEAVE THE HOUSE WITH THOSE PAPERS HE WENT STRAIGHT TO THE RIVER HOUSE WITH THEM, SO THEY MUST BE SOMEWHERE AROUND THERE! HURRY UP WITH THOSE ROPES AND LET'S GET GOIN'!

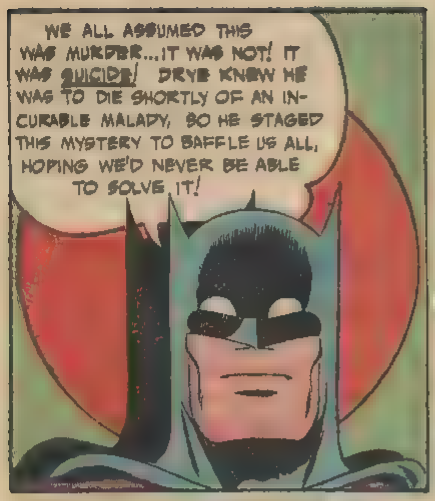

BOUND AND GAGGED IN THE PITCH-DARK OFFICE, THE DUO LIES HELPLESS AS PRECIOUS MINUTES TICK OFF...
WELL, HERE WE ARE... STUCK! AND WE HAVE TO SOLVE THIS CASE BY MIDNIGHT!

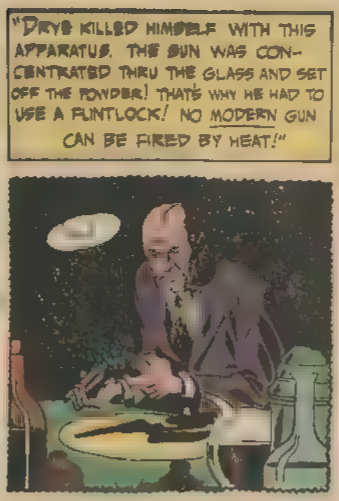
THEN GLIDING THROUGH THE SHADOWS, STEALS A SINISTER FIGURE! ONE OF RIP'S HIRED KILLERS?
UH-UH! HERE COMES MURDER! IF I CAN DRIVE HIM BACK WITH A KICK...MAYBE ROBIN CAN GET THAT KNIFE...

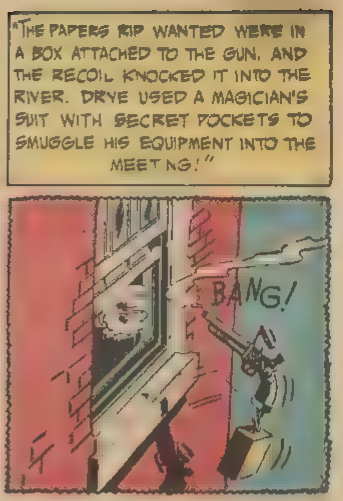

BATMAN! DO NOT ATTACK! THIS IS DR. TSU... I TRAILED OUR PAINTED FRIEND TO THIS OFFICE, AND SAW ALL THAT TOOK PLACE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THANKS, TSU! YOU SURE CAME IN THE NICK OF TIME!
AH, I SEE DRYE'S SHIELD! WHAT IS IT DOING HERE? AND WHY IS HIS FLINTLOCK PISTOL MISSING?
FLINTLOCK! A FLINTLOCK PISTOL! NOW I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND! WHAT A FOOL I WAS NOT TO HAVE KNOWN BEFORE!
LIKE AVENGING FURIES, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN SPRINT THROUGH THE CITY TOWARD RIVER HOUSE!
DID THE MISSING FLINTLOCK FIRE THE SHOT THAT KILLED DRYE?
YES! I'LL EXPLAIN LATER... THERE'S RIVER HOUSE AHEAD AND RED RIP'S MOB!
207
THIS IS THE OLD ONE...
..TWO!
A SICKENING SPIN IN THE REVOLVING DOOR, THEN...
WHAT A TIME TO TRY TRICKS!
HEY, PINKY, ARE YOU CRAZY?
B-BATMAN AND R-ROBIN AFTER US!
BOSS! THEY'RE GETTIN' IN WITH US!
START THE ELEVATOR!
FIFTEENTH FLOOR, PLEASE!
ELEVATOR DOORS CLANG, AND AS THE CAGE MOVES UPWARD..
BAM
BIFF
SOCK

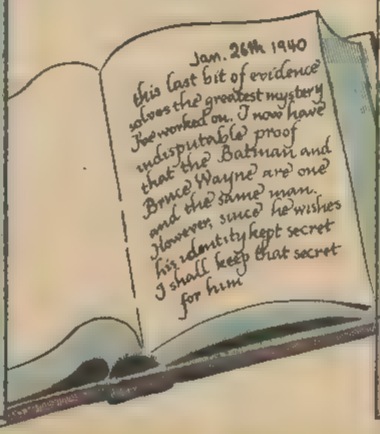
THE DOORS OPEN AGAIN, HIGH UP IN THE BUILDING...
F-FIFTEENTH FL-FLOOR!
LAST STOP! ALL OUT!
REVOLVING DOORS .. ELEVATORS... WHAT NEXT?...
OWW! WE BEEN TAKEN FOR A RIDE!
JUST LITTLE RIDE ON THE MAGIC CARPET.
I GOTTA OPEN MY BIG MOUTH!
AND INSIDE THE CONVENTION HALL...
FAR BEHIND I HOPE.
GREETINGS, STRANGERS! FROM THE LOOKS OF YE, BATMAN AND ROBIN OUGHT TO BE SOMEWHERE BEHIND YOU!
AS THE THUGS LIE HELPLESS..
WELL, BATMAN, I BEEN THINKIN' 'N' MOSEYIN' AROUND UP HERE AND ALL I FOUND IS THIS MARK. DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF IT!
I KNOW! IT'S THE LAST CLUE I NEED. ROBIN, WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME LEFT. QUICK THROUGH THE WINDOW!
DOWN PLUMMETS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN IN A PERILOUS PLUNGE! DOWN! DOWN! FIFTEEN FLOORS DOWN
HAD TO MAKE THIS DIVE, ROBIN! ONLY TEN MINUTES LEFT TILL MIDNIGHT... AND THE SOLUTION IS IN THE RIVER.
I DON'T GET IT, BATMAN!
...TO CUT, CLEAN AS KNIVES, INTO THE MURKY RIVER WATERS BELOW...
WHAT'S IN THE RIVER, BATMAN?
THE SOLUTION TO DREW'S MURDER! IT WAS ON THE BOTTOM..I'VE GOT IT WITH ME NOW...GET TO SHORE!
12

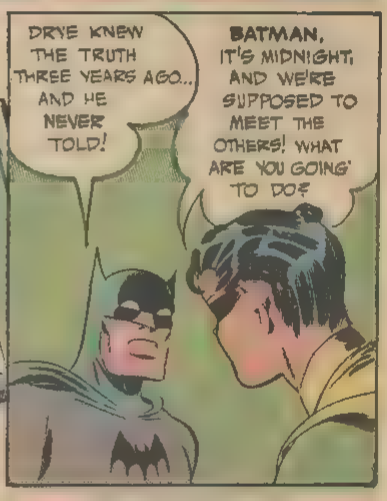

WE ALL ASSUMED THIS WAS MURDER...IT WAS NOT! IT WAS SUICIDE! DRYE KNEW HE WAS TO DIE SHORTLY OF AN INCURABLE MALADY, SO HE STAGED THIS MYSTERY TO BAFFLE US ALL, HOPING WE'D NEVER BE ABLE TO SOLVE IT!

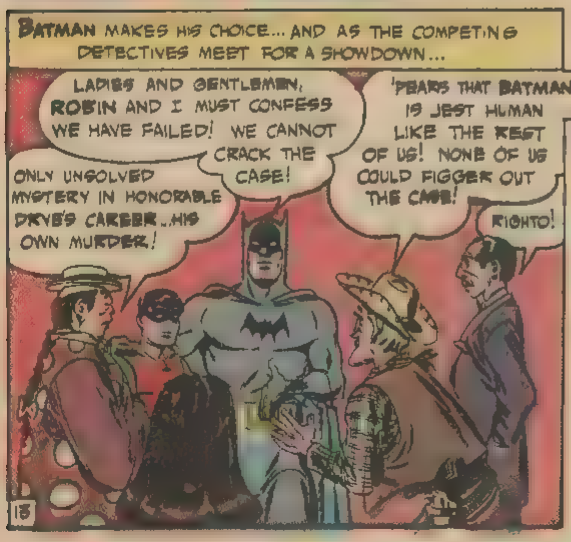

"DRYE KILLED HIMSELF WITH THIS APPARATUS. THE GUN WAS CONCENTRATED THRU THE GLASS AND SET OFF THE POWDER! THAT'S WHY HE HAD TO USE A FLINTLOCK! NO MODERN GUN CAN BE FIRED BY HEAT!"


"THE PAPERS RIP WANTED WERE IN A BOX ATTACHED TO THE GUN, AND THE RECOIL KNOCKED IT INTO THE RIVER. DRYE USED A MAGICIAN'S SUIT WITH SECRET POCKETS TO SMUGGLE HIS EQUIPMENT INTO THE MEETING!"
BANG!

BUT AMID THE PAPERS OF THE DEAN OF DETECTIVES, BATMAN FINDS A DIARY, AND...
ROBIN! LOOK AT THIS ENTRY IN DRYE'S DIARY!


Jan. 26th 1940
this last bit of evidence solves the greatest mystery I've worked on. I now have indisputable proof that the Batman and Bruce Wayne are one and the same man. However, since he wishes his identity kept secret I shall keep that secret for him


DRYE KNEW THE TRUTH THREE YEARS AGO... AND HE NEVER TOLD!
BATMAN, IT'S MIDNIGHT, AND WE'RE SUPPOSED TO MEET THE OTHERS! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?


BATMAN MAKES HIS CHOICE... AND AS THE COMPETING DETECTIVES MEET FOR A SHOWDOWN...
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, ROBIN AND I MUST CONFESS WE HAVE FAILED! WE CANNOT CRACK THE CASE!
'PEARS THAT BATMAN IS JEST HUMAN LIKE THE REST OF US! NONE OF US COULD FIGGER OUT THE CASE!
RIGHTO!
ONLY UNSOLVED MYSTERY IN HONORABLE DRYE'S CAREER..HIS OWN MURDER!
13

BUT IN THEIR PRIVATE TROPHY ROOM, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN LOCK AWAY TWO SECRETS
SINCE DRYE KEPT OUR SECRET, ROBIN, I THINK IT'S ONLY FAIR THAT WE KEEP HIS. LET HIS "MURDER" REMAIN THE MYSTERY HE WANTED TO BE!
THE End

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SONS OF THE HURRICANE

By John J. Floherty

"Rescues by the Coast Guard are so frequent, and on occasion so heroic, that the men of the service are sometimes looked upon as supermen who put to sea in supership."

The author of this book goes on to tell us that these guardsmen of our coast are not supermen but simply men skilled and well trained in their special jobs, men who have chosen a service that demands high courage and endurance.

In this book are twelve thrilling stories of daring Coast Guard rescues by plane and ship in which men pitted their strength and risked their lives against sea and storm. Two of the stories are of rescues from burning ships at sea, where, to the perils of high seas and driving gales, were added the frightfulness of burning oil and flames.

Others tell of heroic Coast Guard rescues in a death-dealing Mississippi flood, and in the eruption of a volcano in Alaska which threatened to wipe out a whole town. From the swamps of Florida to the frozen ice-fields of Labrador, Coast Guard cutters and surf boats, with their rescue crews, ply their hazardous calling of saving ships and men in peril.

These stories—all true—are full of the terrors of disaster at sea and the courage of the men who go to the rescue. It is illustrated with many fine photographs.

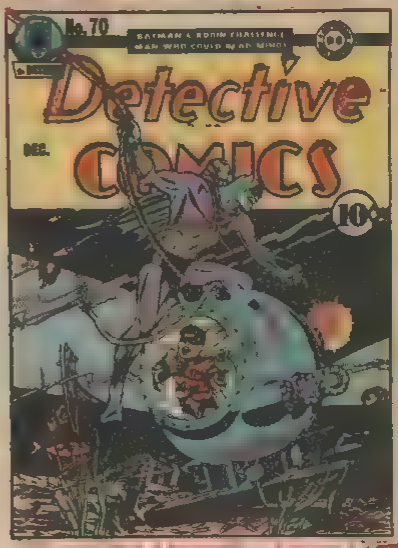
SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Neptune No. 7)

AYHTW, AYHTW, AYHTW, AOL IVEZ HYL THYJOPUN ZAHTW, ZAHTW, ZAHTW, FVB ZOVBSK IL IBFPUN

"THE MAN WHO COULD READ MINDS"

HERE'S A SUPER-CRIMINAL WHO STAYS A JUMP AHEAD OF THE LAW BECAUSE HE ALWAYS KNOWS WHAT THE OTHER FELLOW IS THINKING!? HERE'S A MENACE WHO CAN EVEN PENETRATE THE DOUBLE IDENTITY OF BATMAN! HOW CAN BATMAN AND HIS YOUNG AIDE, ROBIN COPE WITH SUCH AN ENEMY? YOU'LL FIND THE ANSWER IN THE DECEMBER ISSUE OF DETECTIVE COMICS -- PLUS ANOTHER SPEEDY WAR-ADVENTURE OF THE "BOY COMMANDOS" THE NEWEST SENSATION OF THE COMIC FIELD!!



DECEMBER ISSUE
ON SALE UNTIL NOV. 28TH! HURRY!

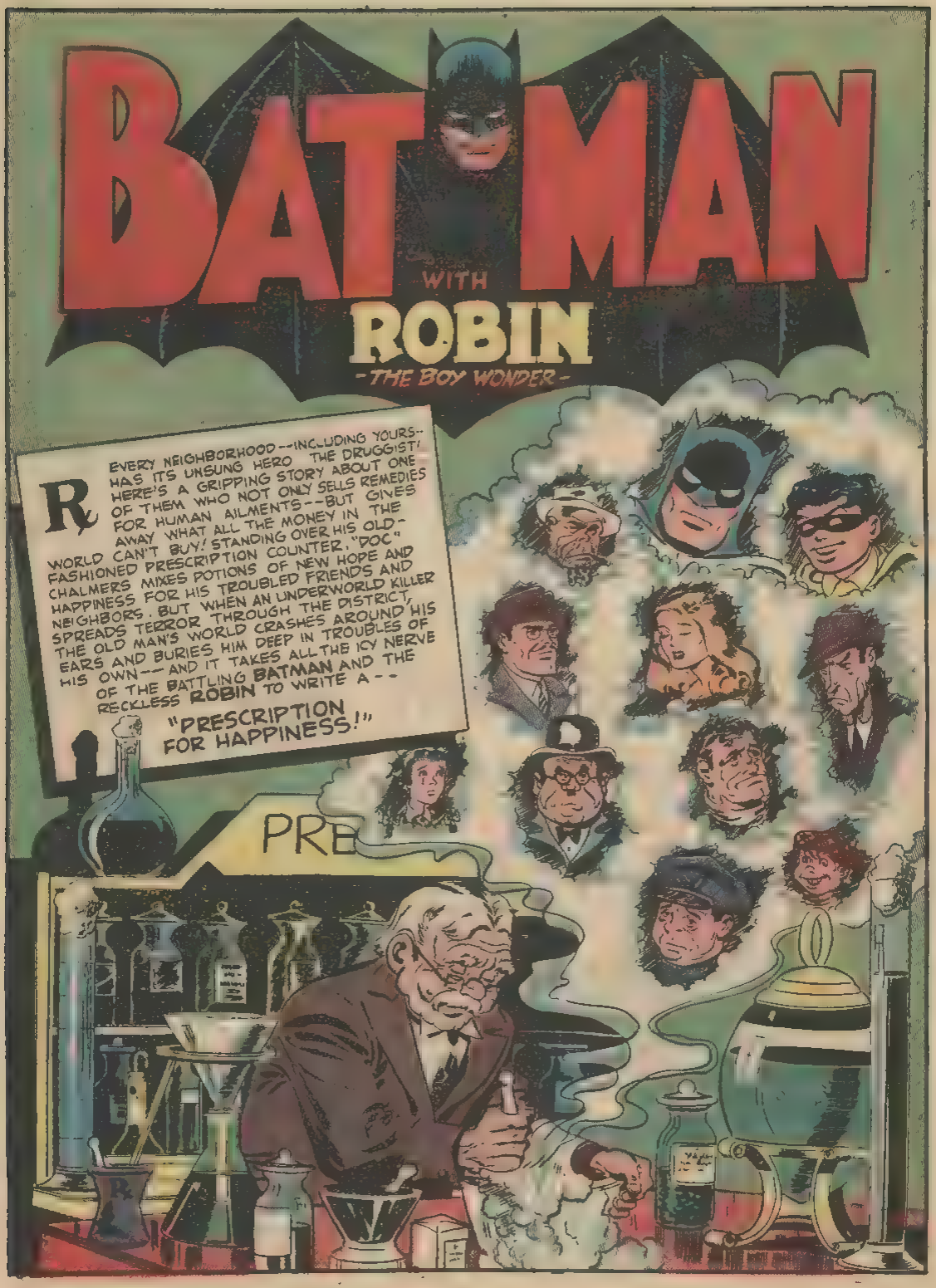
HOW CAN THEY DO IT??

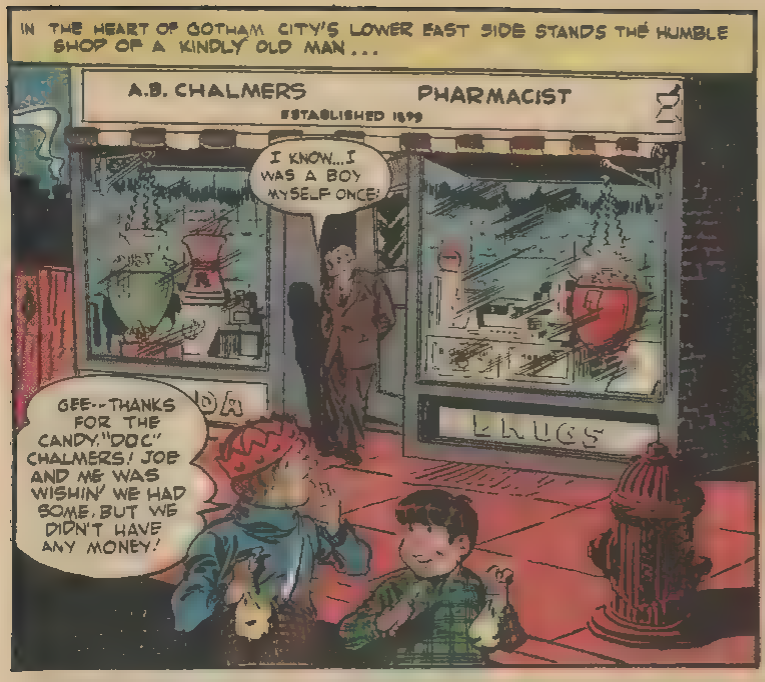
I ASK YOU, CORPORAL--- HOW CAN THEY GET SO MANY TOP FEATURES IN ONE COMIC MAGAZINE??

IT'S AMAZING, GENERAL! SUPERMAN AND ... PLUS THAT NEW SENSATION, ... ALSO ...

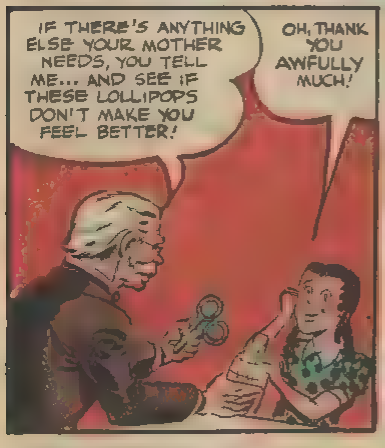
AND STILL MORE! IT'S THE ... BUY!

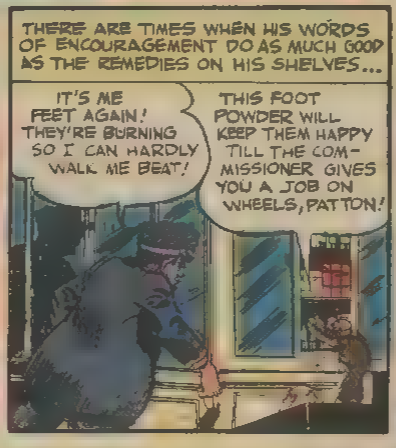
ON SALE OCT. 30TH

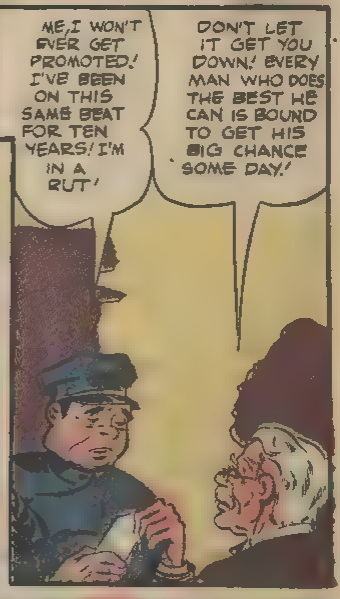

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
℞ EVERY NEIGHBORHOOD--INCLUDING YOURS--HAS ITS UNSUNG HERO THE DRUGGIST! HERE'S A GRIPPING STORY ABOUT ONE OF THEM WHO NOT ONLY SELLS REMEDIES FOR HUMAN AILMENTS--BUT GIVES AWAY WHAT ALL THE MONEY IN THE WORLD CAN'T BUY! STANDING OVER HIS OLD-FASHIONED PRESCRIPTION COUNTER, "DOC" CHALMERS MIXES POTIONS OF NEW HOPE AND HAPPINESS FOR HIS TROUBLED FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS. BUT WHEN AN UNDERWORLD KILLER SPREADS TERROR THROUGH THE DISTRICT, THE OLD MAN'S WORLD CRASHES AROUND HIS EARS AND BURIES HIM DEEP IN TROUBLES OF HIS OWN--AND IT TAKES ALL THE ICY NERVE OF THE BATTLING BATMAN AND THE RECKLESS ROBIN TO WRITE A--
"PRESCRIPTION FOR HAPPINESS!"
PRE


IN THE HEART OF GOTHAM CITY'S LOWER EAST SIDE STANDS THE HUMBLE SHOP OF A KINDLY OLD MAN...
A.B. CHALMERS PHARMACIST
ESTABLISHED 1899
I KNOW...I WAS A BOY MYSELF ONCE!
GEE--THANKS FOR THE CANDY, "DOC" CHALMERS! JOE AND ME WAS WISHIN' WE HAD SOME, BUT WE DIDN'T HAVE ANY MONEY!
DRUGS

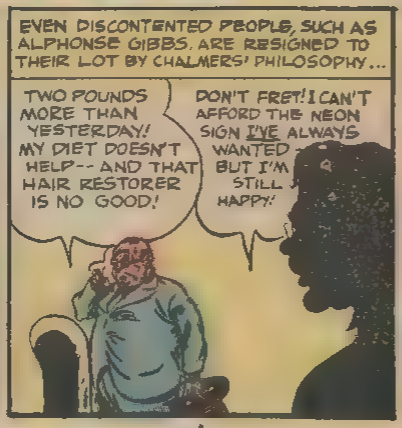
"DOC" CHALMERS IS FAR FROM RICH--BUT NO NEIGHBOR IN NEED EVER APPEALS TO HIM IN VAIN...
THE DOCTORS SAY MAMA'S JUST GOT TO HAVE THIS MEDICINE...BUT SHE CAN'T WORK TILL SHE'S BETTER--(SOB)--AND--
MY GOODNESS, LUCY--MONEY ISN'T THAT IMPORTANT, GIVE ME THE PRE-SCRIPTION!


IF THERE'S ANYTHING ELSE YOUR MOTHER NEEDS, YOU TELL ME... AND SEE IF THESE LOLLIPOPS DON'T MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER!
OH, THANK YOU AWFULLY MUCH!

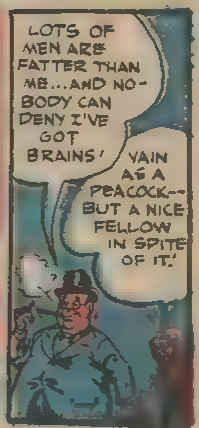

THERE ARE TIMES WHEN HIS WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT DO AS MUCH GOOD AS THE REMEDIES ON HIS SHELVES...
IT'S ME FEET AGAIN! THEY'RE BURNING SO I CAN HARDLY WALK ME BEAT!
THIS FOOT POWDER WILL KEEP THEM HAPPY TILL THE COMMISSIONER GIVES YOU A JOB ON WHEELS, PATTON!


ME, I WON'T EVER GET PROMOTED! I'VE BEEN ON THIS SAME BEAT FOR TEN YEARS! I'M IN A RUT!
DON'T LET IT GET YOU DOWN! EVERY MAN WHO DOES THE BEST HE CAN IS BOUND TO GET HIS BIG CHANCE SOME DAY!

I DON'T KNOW WHY, DOC--BUT I ALWAYS FEEL CHEERED UP AFTER I'VE TALKED WITH YOU!
THAT'S THE FINEST COMPLIMENT ANYONE COULD GIVE ME!


EVEN DISCONTENTED PEOPLE, SUCH AS ALPHONSE GIBBS, ARE RESIGNED TO THEIR LOT BY CHALMERS' PHILOSOPHY...
TWO POUNDS MORE THAN YESTERDAY! MY DIET DOESN'T HELP--AND THAT HAIR RESTORER IS NO GOOD!
DON'T FRET! I CAN'T AFFORD THE NEON SIGN I'VE ALWAYS WANTED BUT I'M STILL HAPPY!

A MAN NEEDS SOME FLESH ON HIS BONES--AND BALDNESS IS A SIGN OF INTELLIGENCE!
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT!

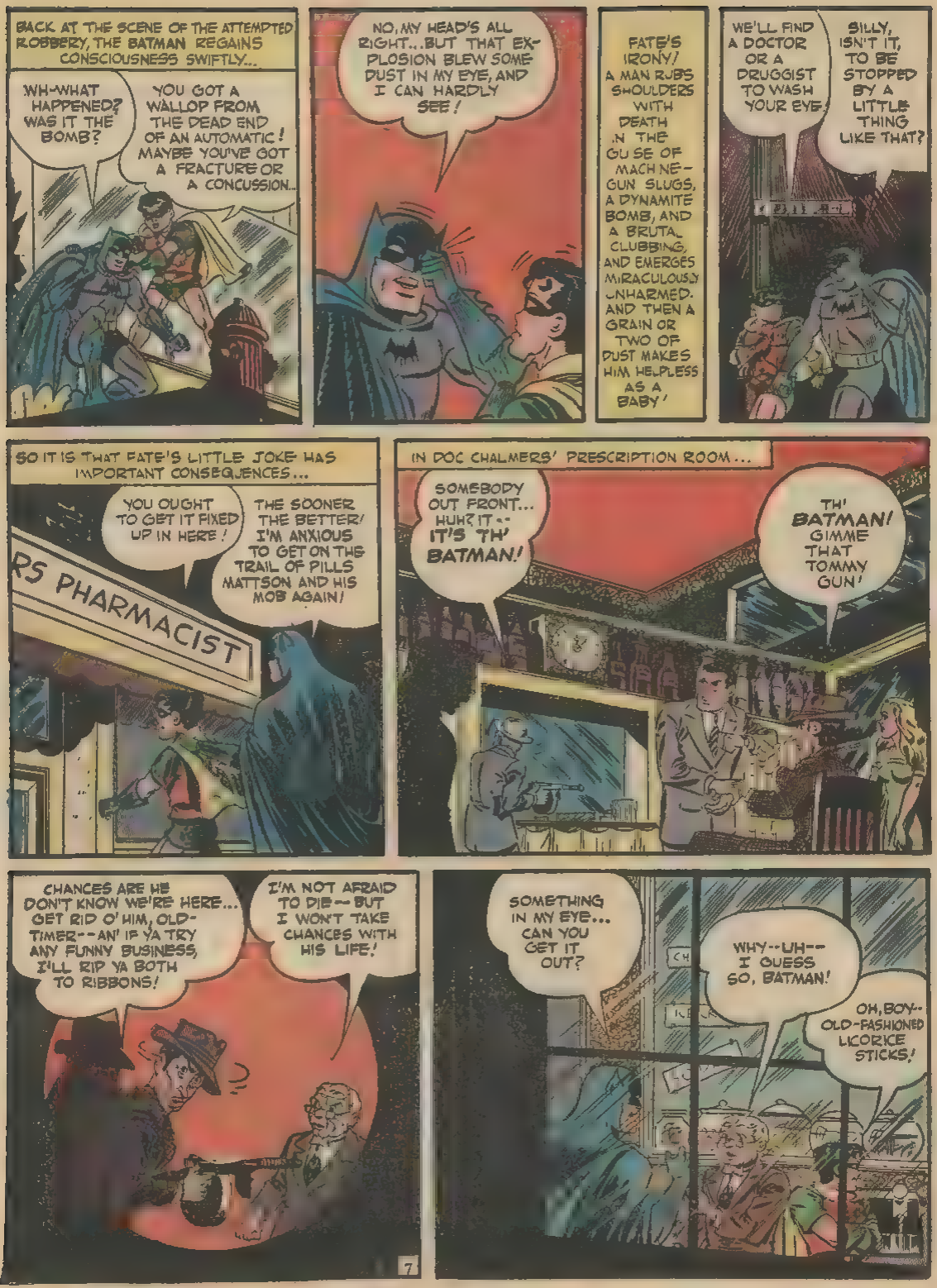

LOTS OF MEN ARE FATTER THAN ME...AND NOBODY CAN DENY I'VE GOT BRAINS!
VAIN AS A PEACOCK--BUT A NICE FELLOW IN SPITE OF IT!

IN THE CASE OF "ONE ROUND" RICKEY, A PRIZEFIGHTER WHO IS DOWN ON HIS LUCK, DOC'S METHODS ARE UNSUCCESSFUL, HOWEVER...
RICKEY, A TONIC TO MAKE YOU SUPER-STRONG FOR ONE NIGHT WON'T HELP YOU! YOU NEED SELF-CONFIDENCE!
BUT THIS NEXT FIGHT IS MY LAST CHANCE, DOC! IF I LOSE, THEY'LL NEVER LET ME IN THE RING AGAIN!
OH, WELL-- MAYBE I'D BETTER QUIT TRYING AND ADMIT I'M A HAS-BEEN!
POOR FELLOW... IF ONLY I KNEW OF SOME WAY TO RESTORE HIS FAITH IN HIMSELF...
ROY AINSLEE, A STRUGGLING YOUNG PHYSICIAN, IS A PARTICULAR FRIEND OF THE DRUGGIST...
I WAS HOPING YOU'D COME IN, ROY! COME BACK IN THE PRESCRIPTION ROOM AND TELL ME HOW YOU'RE GETTING ALONG
WELL, I'M STILL LOOKING FOR MY FIRST PATIENT!
TO TELL THE TRUTH, I'M A LITTLE DISCOURAGED! MAYBE I PICKED THE WRONG PART OF TOWN TO PRACTICE IN!
NONSENSE! SOON AS THE PEOPLE GET USED TO YOU-- HUH? A CUSTOMER! EXCUSE ME...
PRESCRIPTION
PHARMACIST SINCE 1899
BIOLOGICALS
SERUMS
A STRANGELY TENSE YOUNG WOMAN ASKS FOR ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS OF CHEMICALS...
PRUSSIC ACID? WHY, THAT'S A DEADLY POISON! WHAT DO YOU WANT IT FOR?
WHAT DO YOU CARE? I HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY FOR IT!
YOU'RE UPSET, MISS... PERHAPS YOU AND I HAD BETTER HAVE A LITTLE CHAT...
NO! I DON'T WANT TO TALK TO ANYBODY-- NOT EVER! (SOB)
I WANT TO DIE! DO YOU UNDERSTAND? I'M TIRED OF BEING OUT OF WORK--HALF-STARVED--LONELY--HOPELESS!
YOU POOR CHILD--COME BACK HERE WITH ME!
HERE'S YOUR FIRST PATIENT! A CASE OF HYSTERIA, UNDERNOURISHMENT--AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE!
HUH?

YES--WISE OLD DOC CHALMERS SEES A GOOD DEAL OF LIFE'S COMEDY AND TRAGEDY... BUT LIFE GOES ON OUTSIDE HIS LITTLE DRUGSTORE, TOO! AT THIS VERY MOMENT, VIOLENCE IS ABOUT TO ERUPT AT A NEARBY STREET CORNER...
... WHERE "PILLS" MATTSON, ESCAPED CONVICT, LEADS A CREW OF UNDERWORLD RATS IN A DARING VENTURE...
ALL WE DO IS TOUCH OFF TH' BOMB, THEN GRAB TH' JEWELRY AN' BEAT IT, HUH PILLS?
THAT'S ALL, VARNEY! WAIT'LL I TAKE THESE TABLETS FOR MY NERVES..
BUT THE DYNAMITER'S PREPARATIONS ARE SPIED UPON BY TWO AWESOME CLOAKED FIGURES... BATMAN AND ROBIN!
IT'S PILLS MATTSON, ALL RIGHT!
LET'S JOIN THE CONFAB!
A SLIM SILKEN ROPE HISSES THROUGH THE AIR... AND A MOMENT LATER...
FANCY MEETING YOU HERE, MATTSON! I THOUGHT YOU WERE TAKING A POST-GRADUATE COURSE AT SING SING!
TH' BATMAN AND ROBIN!
PLAYING WITH FIRE IS BAD BUSINESS!
LEGGO ME! THAT PINEAPPLE WILL BLOW US ALL UP!
YOU OUGHT TO BE FASTER ON THE TRIGGER, CHUM — LIKE THIS!
MAYBE I CAN DO A BETTER JOB!
HOW'S THIS, BATMAN?
FRANKLY, YOU'VE GOT ME WORRIED!

SUDDENLY...
IF IT SHOULD EXPLODE TOO SOON BUT I'VE GOT TO TAKE A CHANCE!
NICE PITCHING, ROBIN!
GLANCING FROM THE GANG LEADER'S SKULL, THE BOMB SPENDS ITS TERRIFIC FORCE WITHOUT DAMAGE IN A VACANT LOT...
WHEW! TWO SECONDS SOONER AND IT WOULD HAVE FINISHED YOU, BATMAN!
BOOM!
BUT WHAT'S THIS? WITH THE ODDS OF BATTLE TURNED IN HIS FAVOR, THE BATMAN IS SUDDENLY HELPESS...
WHA--? I CAN'T SEE!
AIN'T THAT TOO BAD? LET ME HELP YA...
NOW YA CAN SEE--STARS!
BATMAN!
HURRY, PILLS--WE GOTTA GET OUTA HERE FAST!
OH-H--MY HEAD!
BATMAN! SPEAK TO ME!
THE FUGITIVES SPEED AWAY--BUT 'PILLS' MATTSON IS WELL NAMED... HE HAS A TERROR OF EVEN SLIGHT AILMENTS OR INJURIES.
BUT IT'S ONLY A BUMP ON TH' NOGGIN' FORGET IT! DON'T BE A SISSY!
I TELL YA, IT HURTS! I GOTTA DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT IT!
A.B. CHALMERS
OKAY, THEN--WE'LL GET YA SOME ASPIRINS!
I REALLY OUGHTTA HAVE A DOCTOR...

MEANWHILE, YOUNG DR. AINSLEE IS MAKING A PROMISING START WITH HIS FIRST PATIENT...
SO YOUR NAME'S MARY MILLER, EH?... I'LL PRESCRIBE A TONIC FOR YOUR NERVES--AND THEN I'LL TAKE YOU OUT FOR DINNER!
I DON'T SEE WHY YOU SHOULD BOTHER WITH ME...YOU KNOW I CAN'T PAY YOU!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN'T? MAYBE I'LL MAKE YOU MY NURSE AND TAKE IT OUT OF YOUR WAGES!
MORE CUSTOMERS! BACK IN A MINUTE...
MORE CUSTOMERS--AND TOUGHER ONES!
OKAY, GRAMPA--TURN AND MARCH RIGHT BACK WHERE YA CAME FROM! WE'LL KEEP THIS PRIVATE!
A HOLDUP! WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? MY PATIENT IS VERY NERVOUS--
WELL, WELL--IF IT AIN'T A SURE-'NOUGH DOCTOR! I'M IN LUCK!
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS, SAWBONES!
AN' MAKE IT SNAPPY!
JUST A LITTLE BUMP... NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT--UNFORTUNATELY!
WELL, I GOT LOTSA OTHER TROUBLES YA CAN WORK ON! MY NERVES--MY STUMMICK--
YOU CAN'T SCARE ME WITH YOUR GANGSTER TRICKS!
MAYBE YA AREN'T SCARED FOR YOURSELF, YOUNG FELLA...
...BUT YA WOULDN'T WANT YOUR PATIENT TO DIE SUDDEN, WOULD YA?
TAKE IT EASY, AINSLEE...DON'T LOSE YOUR TEMPER!


BACK AT THE SCENE OF THE ATTEMPTED ROBBERY, THE BATMAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS SWIFTLY...
WH-WHAT HAPPENED? WAS IT THE BOMB?
YOU GOT A WALLOP FROM THE DEAD END OF AN AUTOMATIC! MAYBE YOU'VE GOT A FRACTURE OR A CONCUSSION..
NO, MY HEAD'S ALL RIGHT...BUT THAT EXPLOSION BLEW SOME DUST IN MY EYE, AND I CAN HARDLY SEE!
FATE'S IRONY! A MAN RUBS SHOULDERS WITH DEATH IN THE GUISE OF MACHINE-GUN SLUGS, A DYNAMITE BOMB, AND A BRUTAL CLUBBING, AND EMERGES MIRACULOUSLY UNHARMED. AND THEN A GRAIN OR TWO OF DUST MAKES HIM HELPLESS AS A BABY!
WE'LL FIND A DOCTOR OR A DRUGGIST TO WASH YOUR EYE.
SILLY, ISN'T IT, TO BE STOPPED BY A LITTLE THING LIKE THAT?
SO IT IS THAT FATE'S LITTLE JOKE HAS IMPORTANT CONSEQUENCES...
YOU OUGHT TO GET IT FIXED UP IN HERE!
THE SOONER THE BETTER! I'M ANXIOUS TO GET ON THE TRAIL OF PILLS MATTSON AND HIS MOB AGAIN!
RS PHARMACIST
IN DOC CHALMERS' PRESCRIPTION ROOM...
SOMEBODY OUT FRONT... HUH? IT -- IT'S TH' BATMAN!
TH' BATMAN! GIMME THAT TOMMY GUN!
CHANCES ARE HE DON'T KNOW WE'RE HERE... GET RID O' HIM, OLD-TIMER--AN' IF YA TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS, I'LL RIP YA BOTH TO RIBBONS!
I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE -- BUT I WON'T TAKE CHANCES WITH HIS LIFE!
SOMETHING IN MY EYE... CAN YOU GET IT OUT?
WHY--UH-- I GUESS SO, BATMAN!
OH, BOY-- OLD-FASHIONED LICORICE STICKS!
7

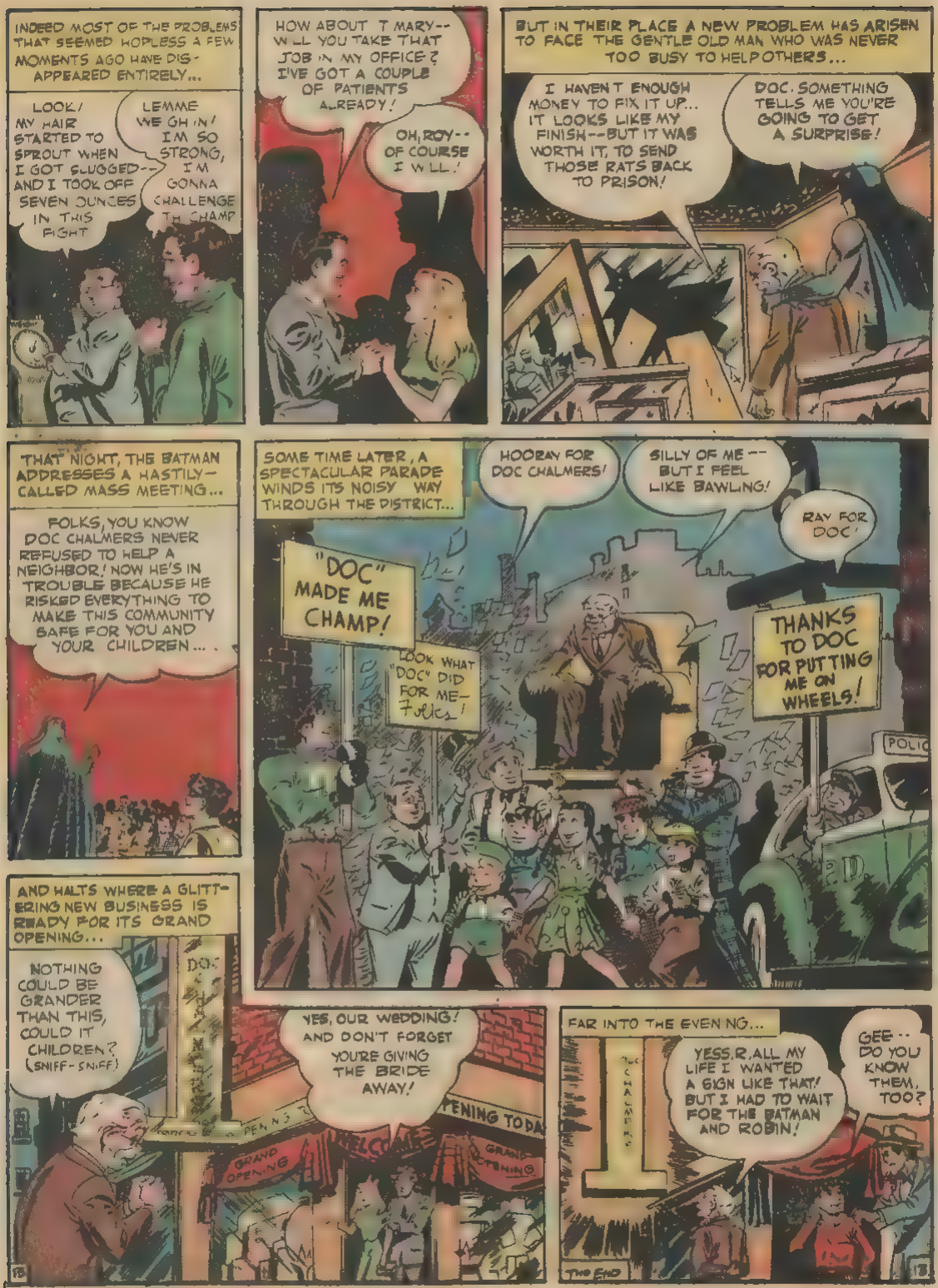
UNDER THE SULLEN MUZZLE OF A MACHINE GUN, A DELICATE OPERATION IS PERFORMED..
A LITTLE NERVOUS, AREN'T YOU?
MAYBE..IT ISN'T EVERY DAY I HAVE A CUSTOMER AS DISTINGUISHED AS THE BATMAN... BUT BATMAN OR NO BATMAN—DON'T RUB YOUR EYE!
THAT'S A LOT BETTER! HOW MUCH DO I OWE YOU?
NOTHING, BATMAN... IT WAS A PRIVILEGE!
WELL, YOU CAN MAKE A PROFIT ON ME... I WANT SOME OF THAT LICORICE!
NOW THAT I CAN SEE AGAIN, LET'S LOOK FOR PILLS AND HIS BOMBING SQUADRON!
NICE OLD STORE! I HAVEN'T EATEN CANDY LIKE THIS SINCE I WAS A KID!
AS THE TENSION SNAPS IN THE BACK ROOM...
THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE! C'MON, BOSS--LET'S GET OUTA HERE!
OH, NO WE DON'T! I'M HOT—AND THIS IS THE PERFECT HIDEOUT FOR ME—AND BESIDES, LOOK AT ALL THE MEDICAL ATTENTION I CAN GET!
BUT HOW CAN WE OPERATE FROM A JOINT LIKE THIS? HOW CAN WE CONTACT THE REST OF THE BOYS WITHOUT BRINGIN' 'EM HERE?
YOU'LL SEE
NEXT DAY SEES THE BEGINNING OF A SERIES OF FANTASTIC, SEEMINGLY POINTLESS CRIMES, FLARING ALL ACROSS GOTHAM CITY'S LOWER EAST SIDE...
GOT HIM, PINKY! GRAB TH' BOX O' REDUCIN' PILLS!
OOHH-H-H..
I'LL TAKE THAT MEDICINE, SONNY!
BUT IT'S FOR MY PA! HE'S AWFUL SICK! BAW-W-W-W!
HEY, YOU CAN'T BREAK INTO MY HOUSE LIKE THAT--AAHH-HH...
CAN'T WE?... TURK, HUNT FOR THAT TUBE O' SHAVIN' CREAM!

IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE, WEALTHY MAN ABOUT TOWN AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...
THE EAST SIDE! BRUCE - THAT'S WHERE WE RAN INTO PILLS MATTSON LAST NIGHT! MMMM... THE CROOKS STOLE DRUGSTORE PRODUCTS IN EVERY CASE!
AND REMEMBER HOW NERVOUS THE OLD DRUGGIST WAS WHEN HE WORKED ON ME? I'M GOING BACK THERE!
MYSTERIOUS CRIME WAVE CLAIMS EAST SIDE VICTIMS!
WHY CAN'T I GO ALONG THIS TIME?
BECAUSE I'M NOT SURE WHAT I'LL BE WALKING INTO--AND IF IT'S TROUBLE, I'LL BE COUNTING ON YOU TO GET ME OUT OF IT!
IT'S TROUBLE, ALL RIGHT, BATMAN--TROUBLE YOU MIGHT AVOID IF YOU'D TAKE DOC CHALMERS AT HIS WORD!
BATMAN! YOU MUSTN'T GO BACK THERE! WAIT--
FUNNY--I CAN'T HEAR A WORD YOU'RE SAYING!
ABRUPTLY...
PILLS MATTSON!... CHLOROFORM... UH-H-H-H...
YEAH, CHLOROFORM, BATMAN! ONE O' TH' ADVANTAGES OF HIDIN' OUT IN A DRUGSTORE IS THAT STUFF LIKE THIS IS HANDY!
LATER WHEN THE BATMAN AWAKENS FROM A DRUGGED STUPOR..
HUH?... I'VE BEEN SLEEPING...
DON'T KILL HIM, MATTSON--PLEASE!
NOT YET, SISTER.. NOT TILL I MAKE SURE THAT BRAT WHO WORKS FOR HIM ISN'T SNOOPIN' AROUND!
YA SEE, I KILL TH' GIRL--AN' YOU, TOO--IF TH' DRUGGIST OR HIS DOCTOR PAL SQUEALS... AND I SMUGGLE MESSAGES TO MY GANG INSIDE TUBES OF MEDICINE AN' STUFF!
AND YOUR GANGSTERS BEAT AND KILL PEOPLE FOR THOSE MESSAGES! PILLS YOU'RE TOO SMART FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
THAT NIGHT IS A SLEEPLESS ONE FOR DICK GRAYSON..
I SHOULD HAVE HEARD FROM HIM LONG AGO...I'M SURE SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED...
AND WHEN MORNING COMES...
I'M GOING DOWN TO THAT DRUGSTORE.. BUT NOT AS [illegible]!

LATER ...
AW, GEE, MISTER--I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME A JOB!
WELL, I COULD USE A BOY AT THE SODA FOUNTAIN...
HE SAID TO KEEP AWAY FROM THE BACK ROOM...BUT THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING -- NOW THAT THE BOSS IS OUT!
ULP! I--I DIDN'T KNOW ANYBODY WAS HERE!
DON'T BE SILLY, VARNEY!
BUT HE KNOWS NOW, PILLS! LET HIM HAVE IT!
HE WON'T TELL NOBODY-- NOT WHEN HE UNDERSTANDS WE BUMP OFF THESE TWO IF HE DOES... WILL YA, KID?
WHOEVER YOU ARE, SON, KEEP THIS QUIET!
I-I WON'T SAY A WORD!
AS HE TURNS TO LEAVE, DICK'S FOOT STRIKES A BASKET OF USED TOOTHPASTE TUBES, SALVAGED FOR THE WAR EFFORT...
WHA--? I'M SORRY...MUST BE NERVOUS!
OKAY, KID-- BACK TO YOUR SODA FOUNTAIN BE-FORE YA WRECK TH' JOINT!
PRESENTLY THE SHREWD DRUGGIST SEES AND INTERPRETS THE BATMAN'S CAUTIOUS SQUIRMING...
SO THAT'S IT--HE'S TRYING TO CUT THE ROPES WITH THE JAGGED EDGES OF THOSE TUBES! WELL, I'LL BE READY WHEN THE TIME COMES...
WELL, "ONE-ROUND" RICKEY--I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THAT PEP MEDICINE YOU WANTED!
GEE, WHIZ, DOC--YA REALLY MEAN IT?
I FEEL STRONGER ALREADY! BET I COULD LICK ANYBODY!
NOTHING BUT SODA WATER-- BUT HE THINKS IT'S GIVING HIM STRENGTH -- AND SO IT WILL!

THESE DOGS ARE KILLIN' ME! EITHER I GOT TO GET NEW FEET OR A NEW JOB!
STICK AROUND A FEW MINUTES AND I'LL SOLVE YOUR PROBLEM!
TIPPING OVER THAT BASKET OF TUBES WAS THE ONLY THING I COULD THINK OF... BUT SOMETHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN... I CAN FEEL IT!
SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN, ALL RIGHT--AND IN A HURRY!
I'M NOT GOING TO STAND FOR THIS ANY LONGER! LET MISS MILLER AND THE BATMAN GO BEFORE I--
DOGGONE IT--SOON AS I GET ME A PRIVATE DOCTOR ALL MY OWN, I GOTTA SHOOT HIM!
AT LAST... I'VE CUT THROUGH THE KNOT!
PRESCRIPTION
THE NEXT INSTANT
HE'S LOOSE! BUT I'LL STOP HIM--
HERE'S ONE POKER GAME YOU'RE BOTH GOING TO LOSE!
IN A SHABBY ROOM ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE DRUGSTORE, THE STACCATO ROAR OF GUNFIRE BRINGS HARD-EYED MEN TO THEIR FEET...
SHOOTIN'--AN' IT'S IN TH' DRUGSTORE!
COME ON--MAYBE PILLS IS IN TROUBLE!
GIVE EVERY-BODY TH' WORKS!
AH--THE BIGGEST ORDER I'VE HAD YET!
PINEAPPLE--STRAWBERRY--VANILLA--HOW'S THAT FOR A COMBINATION!?
HELP! TOO MANY SWEETS AIN'T GOOD FOR ME!

IT'S A MIRACLE! IT'S A-- OOOFFF! IT'S MURDER!
WHATEVER DOC CHALMERS GAVE "ONE-ROUND" RICKEY HAS CERTAINLY RESTORED THE FIGHTER'S SELF-CONFIDENCE...
JUST A NICE WORKOUT BEFORE MY BIG FIGHT!
WHILE PATROLMAN PATTON HAS COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN HIS ACHING FEET...
CRACK!
SIT DOWN IN THE NAME O' THE LAW, YE CROOK!
DON'T LET HIM H,T ME AGAIN!
NOT SO FAST! THE TREATMENT ISN'T OVER!
YOU'LL FIND ARNICA IN THERE FOR YOUR BRUISES!
ARNICA, HECK! CALL AN AMBULANCE!
GRAB YOURSELF SOME HEADACHE PILLS ON THE WAY DOWN, MATTSON!
SING SING WAS NEVER LIKE THIS! TAKE ME BACK!
AND AS DOC CHALMERS PROMISED, PATROLMAN PATTON'S PROBLEM APPEARS TO BE SOLVED...
BEST PINCH I EVER MADE! THEY'LL PROMOTE ME FOR THIS!


INDEED MOST OF THE PROBLEMS THAT SEEMED HOPLESS A FEW MOMENTS AGO HAVE DISAPPEARED ENTIRELY...
LOOK! MY HAIR STARTED TO SPROUT WHEN I GOT SLUGGED--AND I TOOK OFF SEVEN OUNCES IN THIS FIGHT
LEMME WE GH IN! I'M SO STRONG, I'M GONNA CHALLENGE TH CHAMP
HOW ABOUT T MARY--WILL YOU TAKE THAT JOB IN MY OFFICE? I'VE GOT A COUPLE OF PATIENTS ALREADY!
OH, ROY--OF COURSE I WILL!
BUT IN THEIR PLACE A NEW PROBLEM HAS ARISEN TO FACE THE GENTLE OLD MAN WHO WAS NEVER TOO BUSY TO HELP OTHERS...
I HAVEN'T ENOUGH MONEY TO FIX IT UP... IT LOOKS LIKE MY FINISH--BUT IT WAS WORTH IT, TO SEND THOSE RATS BACK TO PRISON!
DOC, SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'RE GOING TO GET A SURPRISE!
THAT NIGHT, THE BATMAN ADDRESSES A HASTILY-CALLED MASS MEETING...
FOLKS, YOU KNOW DOC CHALMERS NEVER REFUSED TO HELP A NEIGHBOR! NOW HE'S IN TROUBLE BECAUSE HE RISKED EVERYTHING TO MAKE THIS COMMUNITY SAFE FOR YOU AND YOUR CHILDREN...
SOME TIME LATER, A SPECTACULAR PARADE WINDS ITS NOISY WAY THROUGH THE DISTRICT...
HOORAY FOR DOC CHALMERS!
SILLY OF ME -- BUT I FEEL LIKE BAWLING!
RAY FOR DOC!
"DOC" MADE ME CHAMP!
LOOK WHAT "DOC" DID FOR ME-Folks!
THANKS TO DOC FOR PUTTING ME ON WHEELS!
POLIC
P.D.
AND HALTS WHERE A GLITTERING NEW BUSINESS IS READY FOR ITS GRAND OPENING...
NOTHING COULD BE GRANDER THAN THIS, COULD IT CHILDREN? (SNIFF-SNIFF)
YES, OUR WEDDING! AND DON'T FORGET YOU'RE GIVING THE BRIDE AWAY!
GRAND OPENING
GRAND OPENING
FAR INTO THE EVEN NG...
YESS, R, ALL MY LIFE I WANTED A SIGN LIKE THAT! BUT I HAD TO WAIT FOR THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!
GEE -- DO YOU KNOW THEM, TOO?
THE END

THE BIG EIGHT!

Tops in monthly comic magazines!

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BATMAN!

SECOND HIT

BOY COMMANDOS

PLUS OTHER

TOP NOTCH FEATURES

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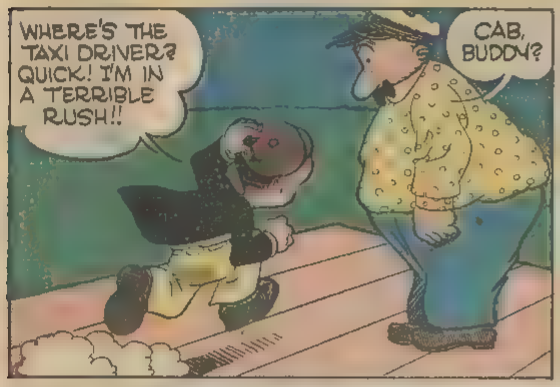
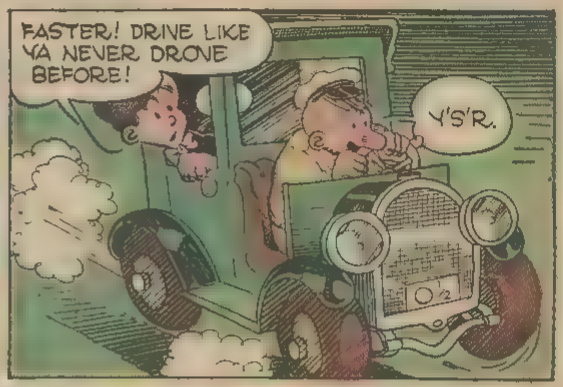
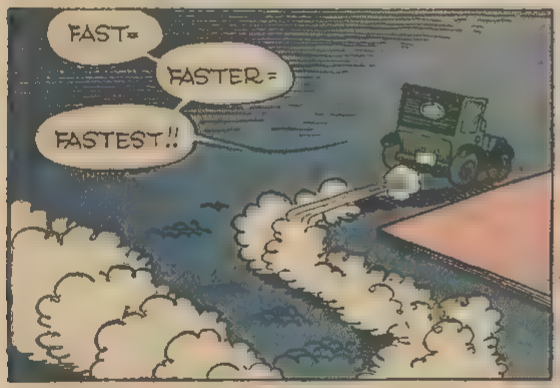
NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

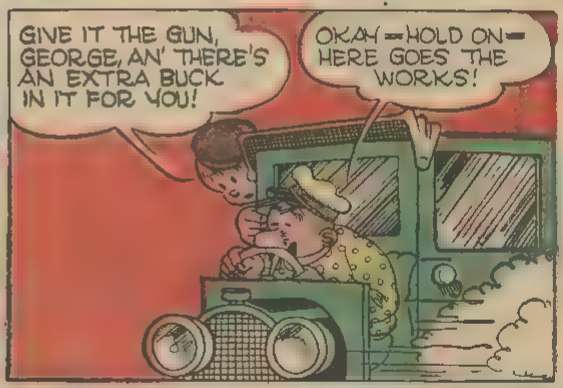
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

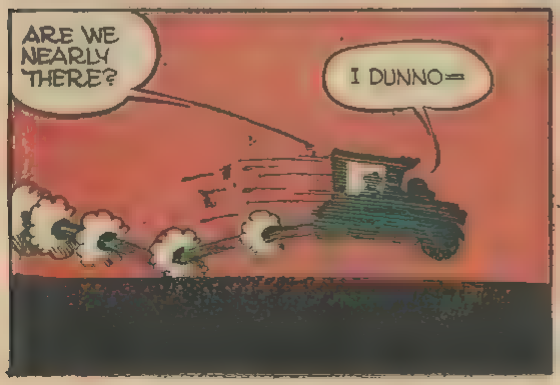
WEE-WILLIE WINKIE

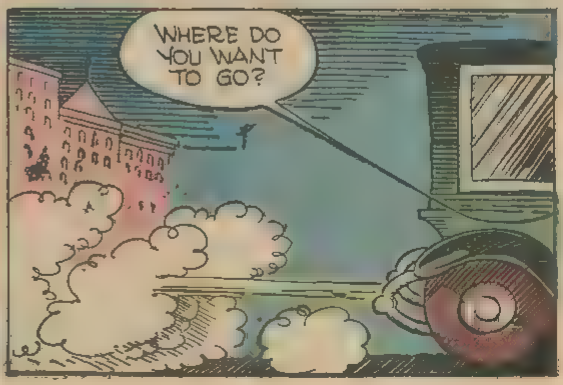


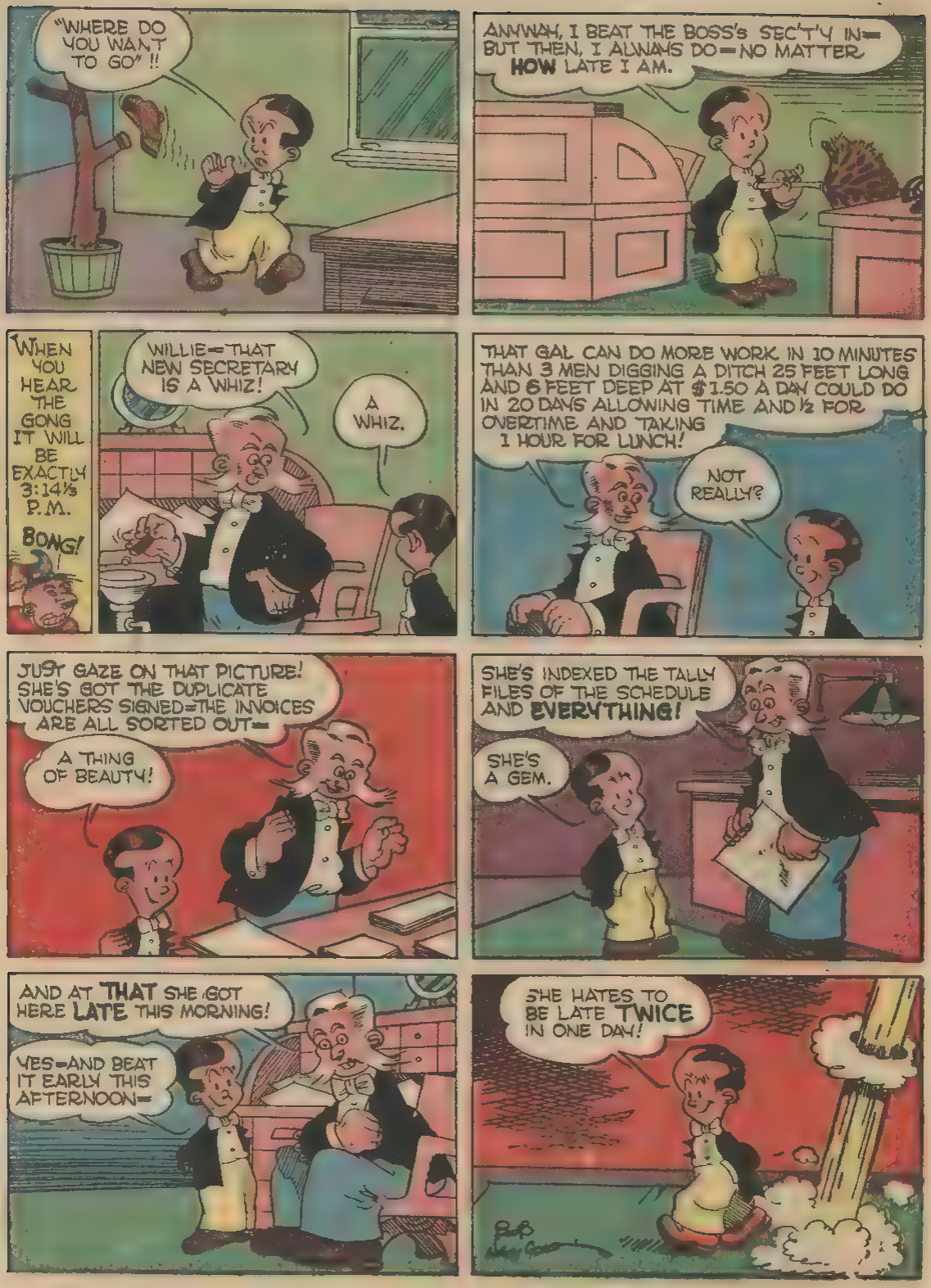






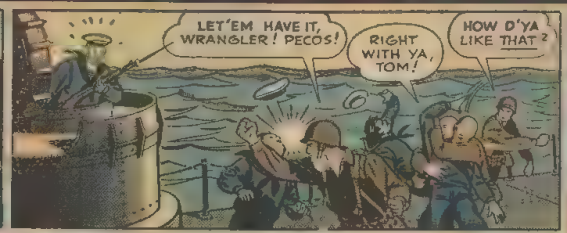


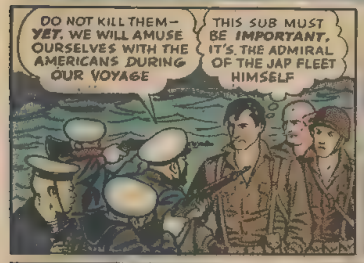


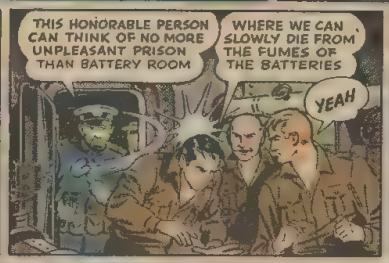

"WHERE DO YOU WANT TO GO"!!
ANYWAY, I BEAT THE BOSS'S SEC'T'Y IN— BUT THEN, I ALWAYS DO— NO MATTER **HOW** LATE I AM.
WHEN YOU HEAR THE GONG IT WILL BE EXACTLY 3:14⅛ P.M.
BONG!
WILLIE— THAT NEW SECRETARY IS A WHIZ!
A WHIZ.
THAT GAL CAN DO MORE WORK IN 10 MINUTES THAN 3 MEN DIGGING A DITCH 25 FEET LONG AND 6 FEET DEEP AT $1.50 A DAY COULD DO IN 20 DAYS ALLOWING TIME AND ½ FOR OVERTIME AND TAKING 1 HOUR FOR LUNCH!
NOT REALLY?
JUST GAZE ON THAT PICTURE! SHE'S GOT THE DUPLICATE VOUCHERS SIGNED— THE INVOICES ARE ALL SORTED OUT—
A THING OF BEAUTY!
SHE'S INDEXED THE TALLY FILES OF THE SCHEDULE AND **EVERYTHING!**
SHE'S A GEM.
AND AT **THAT** SHE GOT HERE **LATE** THIS MORNING!
YES— AND BEAT IT EARLY THIS AFTERNOON—
SHE HATES TO BE LATE **TWICE** IN ONE DAY!

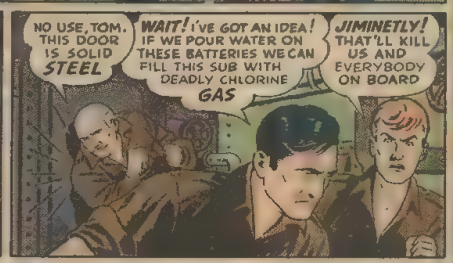
TOM MIX COMICS BOOK FREE!

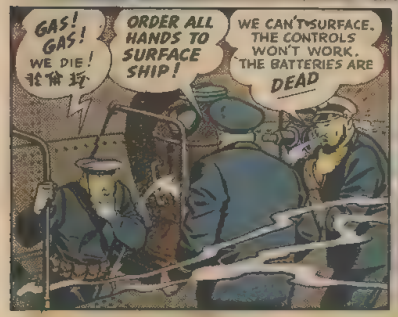
SEND NO MONEY

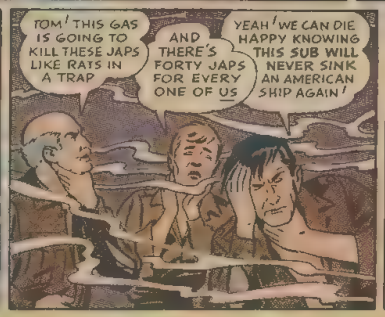



DO NOT KILL THEM—YET. WE WILL AMUSE OURSELVES WITH THE AMERICANS DURING OUR VOYAGE
THIS SUB MUST BE IMPORTANT. IT'S THE ADMIRAL OF THE JAP FLEET HIMSELF


THIS HONORABLE PERSON CAN THINK OF NO MORE UNPLEASANT PRISON THAN BATTERY ROOM
WHERE WE CAN SLOWLY DIE FROM THE FUMES OF THE BATTERIES
YEAH


NO USE, TOM. THIS DOOR IS SOLID STEEL
WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! IF WE POUR WATER ON THESE BATTERIES WE CAN FILL THIS SUB WITH DEADLY CHLORINE GAS
JIMINETLY! THAT'LL KILL US AND EVERYBODY ON BOARD




TOM! THIS GAS IS GOING TO KILL THESE JAPS LIKE RATS IN A TRAP
AND THERE'S FORTY JAPS FOR EVERY ONE OF US
YEAH! WE CAN DIE HAPPY KNOWING THIS SUB WILL NEVER SINK AN AMERICAN SHIP AGAIN!

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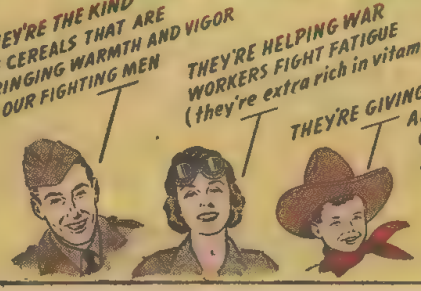
THEY'RE THE KIND OF CEREALS THAT ARE BRINGING WARMTH AND VIGOR TO OUR FIGHTING MEN
THEY'RE HELPING WAR WORKERS FIGHT FATIGUE (they're extra rich in vitamin B-1)
THEY'RE GIVING YOUNG AMERICA COWBOY ENERGY

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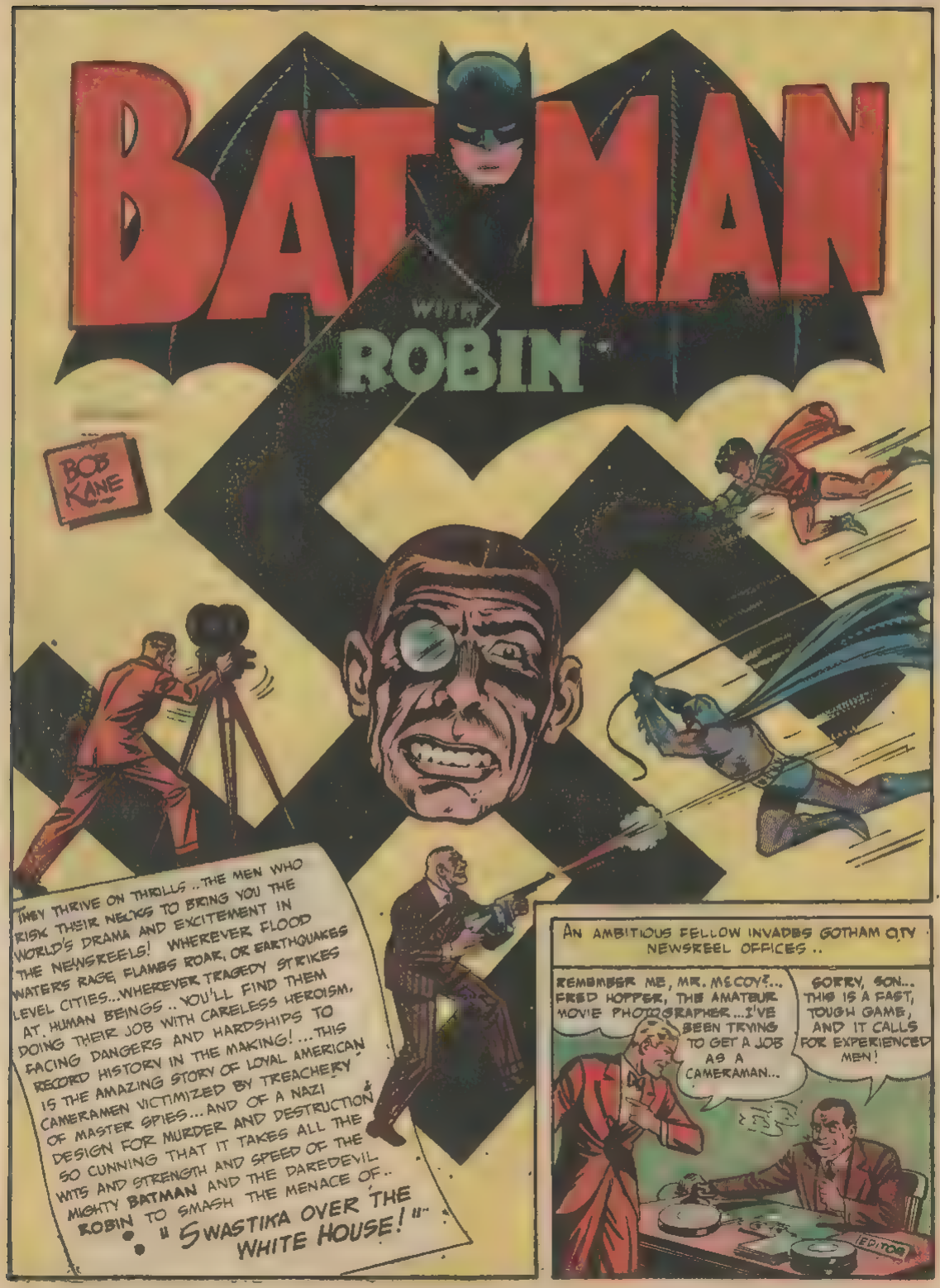

BATMAN
WITH ROBIN
BOB KANE
THEY THRIVE ON THRILLS .. THE MEN WHO RISK THEIR NECKS TO BRING YOU THE WORLD'S DRAMA AND EXCITEMENT IN THE NEWSREELS! WHEREVER FLOOD WATERS RAGE, FLAMES ROAR, OR EARTHQUAKES LEVEL CITIES...WHEREVER TRAGEDY STRIKES AT HUMAN BEINGS .. YOU'LL FIND THEM DOING THEIR JOB WITH CARELESS HEROISM, FACING DANGERS AND HARDSHIPS TO RECORD HISTORY IN THE MAKING! ...THIS IS THE AMAZING STORY OF LOYAL AMERICAN CAMERAMEN VICTIMIZED BY TREACHERY OF MASTER SPIES...AND OF A NAZI DESIGN FOR MURDER AND DESTRUCTION SO CUNNING THAT IT TAKES ALL THE WITS AND STRENGTH AND SPEED OF THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND THE DAREDEVIL ROBIN TO SMASH THE MENACE OF.. "SWASTIKA OVER THE WHITE HOUSE!"
AN AMBITIOUS FELLOW INVADES GOTHAM CITY NEWSREEL OFFICES ..
REMEMBER ME, MR. MCCOY?... FRED HOPPER, THE AMATEUR MOVIE PHOTOGRAPHER...I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET A JOB AS A CAMERAMAN...
SORRY, SON... THIS IS A FAST, TOUGH GAME, AND IT CALLS FOR EXPERIENCED MEN!
EDITOR

BUT HOW CAN I GET EXPERIENCE WITHOUT A JOB? I'LL WORK FOR NOTHING TO LEARN THE ROPES! I'LL..
PERSISTANT, AREN'T YOU? WELL, I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE!
J. PEERLESS MORTON, THE MULTI-MILLIONAIRE, IS HAVING A BIRTHDAY PARTY. GET PICTURES OF THAT, AND I'LL HIRE YOU!
GEE, THAT'S SWELL, MR. McCOY, I'LL DO IT!
BUT ANY RESEMBLANCE TO BIG-HEARTEDNESS IN EDITOR McCOY'S OFFER IS PURELY ACCIDENTAL...
THERE'S ONE AMATEUR WHO WON'T PESTER ME AGAIN! I ONLY HOPE MORTON'S GUARDS DON'T SMASH HIS HEAD AS WELL AS HIS CAMERA!
IN THE OUTER OFFICE, VETERAN CAMERAMEN, MATT CARSON AND TOM STARR, HEAR THE BIG NEWS...
CONGRATULATE ME, FELLOWS! I'M GOING TO BE WORKING WITH YOU FROM NOW ON!
SO THE CHIEF FINALLY GAVE IN! THAT'S FINE!
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS MAKE SOME BIRTH-DAY SHOTS OF OLD MAN MORTON!
OH-OH...I'M AFRAID THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, CHUM!
YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE OF GETTING NEAR MORTON! HE HATES CAMERAMEN, AND HE HAS AN ARMY OF BODY-GUARDS! THE CHIEF WAS TRYING TO DISCOURAGE YOU!
SO THAT'S IT AND I THOUGHT I WAS GETTING A BREAK AT LAST!
HE SEEMS LIKE A NICE KID, TOM... HOW ABOUT US HELPING HIM OUT?
WHY NOT? IT WOULD BE A GOOD JOKE ON THE BOSS, AND MORTON, TOO...AND THEY'VE BOTH GOT IT COMING!
LOOK, FELLA... MATT AND I, ARE GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW TO GET THOSE PICTURES!
A BEGINNER COULD NEVER DO IT...BUT WE OLD-TIMERS HAVE ANGLES OF OUR OWN.
GOLLY I-I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU!
2

LATER...WEARING EXPRESSMAN'S CAPS BY WAY OF DISGUISE, THE RESOURCEFUL CAMERAMEN DELIVER A BULKY PACKAGE AT THE HOME OF J PEERLESS MORTON..
BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR MR. MORTON... AND IT WEIGHS, PLENTY!
A STATUE FOR HIS ART COLLECTION... NO DOUBT... BRING IT IN, MY GOOD MEN!
A PACKAGE FOR YOU MR. MORTON!
WELL, BRING IT IN... AND IF I DON'T LIKE IT, YOU CAN TAKE IT BACK WHERE IT CAME FROM!
MAKE IT SNAPPY!
HOW ABOUT A LITTLE SMILE, MR. MORTON!
PHOTOGRAPHERS! DON'T YOU DARE TAKE PICTURES! I FORBID IT!
GUARDS! THROW THIS MAN OUT! SMASH HIS CAMERA!
OKAY, HOPPER... TIME FOR US TO LEAVE!
COME BACK, YA HOODLUMS, AN' GET YER HEADS SMASHED IN!
SOME OTHER DAY!
3
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! MC COY WAS R'IGHT WHEN HE SAID IT WAS A TOUGH GAME!
YOU'LL LIKE IT WHEN YOU LEARN THE ROPES... AND WE'LL TEACH 'EM TO YOU!
AND SO, AS IS OFTEN THE CASE, A JEST BACKFIRES ON ITS MAKER...
HERE'S THE MORTON FILMS, MR. MC COY... I GUESS I'M A MEMBER ON THE STAFF NOW, EH?
WHAT! YOU ACTUALLY GOT IT! WHY...ER CONGRATULATIONS! I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO HIRE YOU NOW!

WITH THE EASY-GOING COMRADESHIP OF THEIR CALLING, THE NEWSREEL VETERANS "ADOPT" YOUNG FRED HOPPER... GUIDE HIM THROUGH H.S FIRST ASSIGNMENTS .. EVEN INVITE HIM TO SHARE THEIR APARTMENT...
WE'RE GOING TO MAKE WAR NDUSTRY PICTURES NEXT...AND THE CHIEF SAYS THE THREE OF US CAN WORK TOGETHER!
YOU'RE REAL PALS! I'D HAVE BEEN SUNK WITHOUT YOU.
HA! I'VE DONE IT! I'M IN! I'VE TRICKED THOSE AMERICANS! THE LEADER WILL BE PLEASED!
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT "THE LEADER?" PERHAPS WE'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON THIS YOUNG STRANGER AS HE WALKS ALONE, LATE AT NIGHT...
ANTIQUE OP
AH, MY YOUNG FRIEND ... CAN I SHOW YOU SOMETHING VERY OLD, OUT OF THE PAST?
NO, BUT YOU MAY SHOW ME SOMETHING NEW, HAVING TO DO WITH THE FUTURE!
...TO AN OUT-OF-THE WAY ANTIQUE SHOP IN A SIDE STREET.
YOU KNOW THE PASSWORD... I TRUST YOU BRING GOOD NEWS!
THAT IS FOR THE LEADER TO JUDGE! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO QUESTION ME!
A HIDDEN BUTTON SLIDES BACK A SECRET PANEL IN THE REAR WALL..
YOU WILL FIND THE COUNT IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM..
I KNOW.. I HAVE BEEN HERE BEFORE!
COUNT FELIX... OUR PLAN HAS SUCCEEDED! I AM A NEWSREEL CAMERAMAN ASSIGNED TO PHOTOGRAPH WAR INDUSTRIES!
AH! FRITZ HOFFNER! THE FUEHRER HIMSELF SHALL HEAR OF THIS!
HEINRICH, OUR FRITZ HAS GOT THE JOB HE WAS AFTER!
EXCELLENT! THE AUTHORITIES WILL CENSOR THE REGULAR FILM ... BUT INSIDE THE BIG CAMERA WILL BE THE LITTLE SECRET CAMERA, HEIN?
4

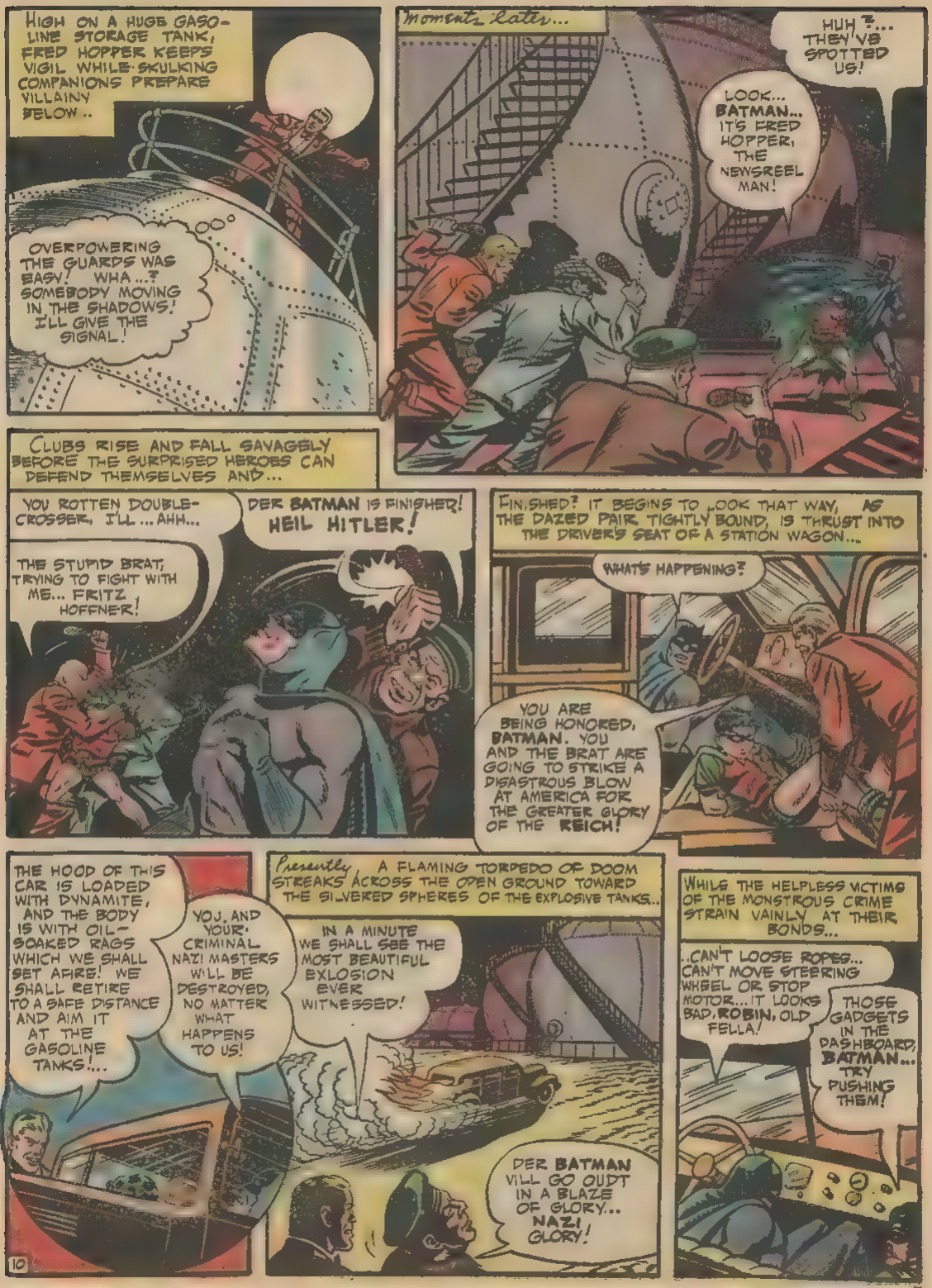
SO! OUR ORGANIZATION IS EFFICIENT! SOON WE SHALL BEGIN THE SYSTEMATIC SABOTAGE OF AMERICA'S WAR EFFORT!
THE SOONER THE BETTER!
AND WHEN OUR TASK IS FINISHED, THE WHITE HOUSE SHALL BE ADOLF HITLER'S HEAD-QUARTERS IN AMERICA!
HEIL!
WE'VE DONE WELL... BUT THERE IS ONE MAN IN GOTHAM CITY WHO IS DANGEROUS! FRITZ, YOU MUST WATCH OUT FOR HIM!
TELL ME WHO HE IS, AND I'LL KILL HIM!
THAT'S THE TROUBLE... NO ONE KNOWS WHO HE IS! HE IS CALLED THE BATMAN!
THE BATMAN! I'VE HEARD OF HIM! I'LL FIND A WAY TO TRACK HIM DOWN AND GET RID OF HIM!
AT LAST WE KNOW! FRED HOPPER...ALIAS FRITZ HOFFNER... IS A NAZI SPY! ALREADY HIS CUNNING BRAIN AND PLEASANT MANNERS HAVE MADE HIM THE FRIEND OF AMERICANS AND GAINED HIM ENTRY TO THE PLACES WHERE VITAL SECRETS ARE HIDDEN... AND NOW HIS TREACHERY IS ABOUT TO BE TURNED AGAINST THE BATMAN HIMSELF!
NEXT DAY, AN AWESOME TEAM OF BATTLERS PERFORM IN THE PROJECTION ROOM OF THE NEWSREEL COMPANY...
SO THEY ARE THE GREAT BATMAN AND ROBIN! I'LL STUDY THEIR BUILD, THEIR GESTURES, THEIR FIGHTING METHODS AND MAYBE I'LL RECOGNIZE THEM OUT OF UNIFORM!

LOOKING OVER THE OLD FILMS IN THE FILES, EH, FRED?
MATT AND I MADE THOSE PICTURES OF THE BATMAN MONTHS AGO!
WHY...UH...ER... THE BATMAN IS MY FAVORITE HERO! THAT'S WHY I RAN OFF THESE PICTURES!
HE IS A GREAT FIGHTER... BUT BULLETS HAVE STOPPED TOUGHER MEN THAN THAT!
THEN THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY! THE BATMAN IS COMING HERE THIS AFTERNOON TO LET US TAKE SOME PICTURES FOR THE WAR BOND CAMPAIGN!
HERE? I'LL SAY IT'S MY LUCKY DAY!
MINUTES LATER, THE NAZI SPYMASTER RECEIVES A PHONE CALL IN HIS SECRET OFFICE...
THE BATMAN? AH, FRITZ...YOU SHOULD RECEIVE THE IRON CROSS FOR THIS! I SHALL SEND OUR MOST DEPENDABLE ASSASSIN IMMEDIATELY!
THAT AFTERNOON... A FAMOUS PAIR PREPARES TO AID THE NATION'S WAR EFFORT.
BATMAN...FRED HOPPER IS ONE OF YOUR MOST ARDENT ADMIRERS!
I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED HOW YOU'VE LIVED THROUGH CONSTANT DANGERS...
YOU DIDN'T PICK THE SAFEST JOB ON EARTH YOURSELF, HOPPER!
GOTHAM CITY NEWSREEL COMPANY
UNNOTICED, A BLACK SEDAN CREEPS NEAR THE LITTLE GROUP...
ROBIN AND I DO THIS EVERY MORNING TO KEEP IN TRIM!
GREAT STUFF! THE PUBLIC WILL LOVE IT!
Suddenly...
WHA..? SOMEBODY DOESN'T LIKE OUR ACT!
WE'LL TRY ANOTHER ONE, THEN...GRAB FOR THOSE PHONE WIRES ABOVE YOU!

1
A MIGHTY HEAVE OF THE BATMAN'S BRAWNY SHOULDERS.. AND ROBIN'S LITHE BODY SOARS INTO THE AIR, TWISTING..
MADE IT! BUT HOW ABOUT YOU?
I'VE GOT BUSINESS DOWN HERE!
2
YOU WON'T NEED THIS WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
KILL HIM, HANS, YOU FOOL!
HIMMEL! IT ISS TOO LATE! STEP ON DER GAS!
3
THE CAR OF THE ASSASSINS LEAPS AHEAD.. BUT NOT BEFORE A SMALL FIGURE PLUMMETS FROM ON HIGH!
FASTER, HERMAN... OR VE ARE LOST.
GOING MY WAY?
4
REACHING DOWNWARD, THE BOY WONDER TUGS AT THE STEERING WHEEL, AND...
I SEE YOU ARE!
ACH! VE ARE GOING TO CRASH YET!
5
NICE GOING, ROBIN!
BUT THIS STOPPING IS PAINFUL!
CRASH
THIS WILL RELAX YOU...
THE NEWSREEL SCOOP OF THE YEAR!
AND THIS WILL SNAP YOU OUT OF IT!
KAMERAD! VE SURRENDER! (GLUG!)

DANGER...THE DAILY DIET OF NEWSREEL MEN... MAY BE FOUND EVEN IN A SHIPYARD...
I CAN'T HELP WONDERING IF SOMEONE IN OUR OFFICE TIPPED OFF THOSE GUNMEN ABOUT THE BATMAN BEING THERE YESTERDAY!
NONSENSE! WHO'D DO A TERRIBLE THING LIKE THAT?
SWINGING DIZZILY ALOFT ON A GIRDER, THE YOUNGEST AND THE OLDEST OF THE TRIO SEEK UNUSUAL PICTURES...
HANG ON TO ME, FRED... A FALL FROM HERE WOULD BE MY LAST DROP!
HIS LAST DROP...AND IF HE DOESN'T SUSPECT ME ALREADY, HE WILL IN TIME!
I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM ANY MORE...
A TREACHEROUS PUSH... A SHOUT OF DISMAY...AND A TWISTING BODY PLUMMETS TOWARD THE TIMBERS FAR BELOW...
CATCH ME! HELP! OH-H-H-H...
DEATH SEEMS CERTAIN... BUT ABRUPTLY A MANTLED FIGURE LEAPS FROM A HIDING PLACE IN THE CRISS-CROSS SCANTLINGS...
TH... THE BATMAN!
I'LL GET YOU, CARSON!
A SINEWY ARM SWEEPS OUT AND MIRACULOULSLY A MAN'S LIFE IS SAVED...
WE'LL TAKE IT EASY THE REST OF THE WAY!
BATMAN! I...I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
Moments Later...
MATT, OLD PAL... AFTER THIS, I'LL DO THE AERIAL STUFF!
NO SUCH THING! CAN'T A GUY SLIP ONCE IN A WHILE...PROVIDING THE BATMAN'S HANDY?
THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE SAFE, MATT! IT WAS A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT!
LUCKY ROBIN AND I DECIDED TO MAKE A TOUR OF SOME OF THE WAR PLANTS!
THEY'RE SHADOWING US! THEN THEY MUST BE SUSPICIOUS!
WE THOUGHT WE MIGHT FIND A SABOTEUR OR SOMETHING!

REGULATIONS REQUIRE THAT ALL FILMS OF WAR PRODUCTION BE CENSORED BEFORE SHOWING...
HERE'S EVERYTHING MY CAMERA GOT, CAPTAIN!
WE'LL DEVELOP AND CHECK THEM, AND SEND THEM TO YOUR OFFICE... EXCEPT FOR THE PARTS WE CUT OUT!
BUT AS SOON AS THE YOUNG NAZI AGENT IS ALONE...
HOW EASY IT IS TO TRICK PEOPLE OF THESE TRUSTING DEMOCRACIES! IN THIS MINIATURE CAMERA ARE ALL THE PICTURES THE LARGER ONE TOOK... BUT UNCENSORED!
IN THE HEART OF THE ENEMY SPY WEB, A VERY PRIVATE SHOW TAKES PLACE...
ONE OF THE BIG BOMBER PLANTS... I HAVE MADE NOTES ABOUT THE MANNER IN WHICH IT IS GUARDED!
WHEN IT IS BLOWN UP BY OUR AGENTS, IT WILL MAKE A PRETTIER PICTURE! HA! HA! HA!
STOP THE FILM! THESE WILL MAKE A SPECTACULAR BEGINNING FOR ONE CAMPAIGN OF SABOTAGE!
STORAGE TANKS FOR THE SPECIAL HIGH-TEST GASOLINE THAT TAKES AMERICAN BOMBERS ACROSS THE OCEAN...
MEANWHILE, IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON, WHO IN REALITY ARE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN...
THOSE FELLOWS WHO TRIED TO KILL US WON'T TALK TO THE POLICE... BUT THERE'S NO DOUBT THEY'RE MEMBERS OF A NAZI SPY GROUP!
AND YOU STILL THINK SOMEONE IN THAT NEWSREEL OFFICE PUT US ON THE SPOT?
NO ONE ELSE KNEW WE WERE GOING TO BE THERE... THAT'S WHY WE'RE KEEPING AN EYE EVERY NIGHT ON THE PLACES THOSE CAMERAMEN HAVE VISITED!
ALL THE NEWSREEL FELLOWS I'VE MET HAVE BEEN SWELL... I'D HATE TO THINK OF ANY OF THEM MIXED UP IN A SABOTAGE!
NIGHT.. AND A SWEPT BLACK SHAPE STREAKS THROUGH THE INDUSTRIAL SUBURBS OF GOTHAM C.TY .. THE BATMOBILE...
EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL AT THE PLANE FACTORY AND SHIPYARDS. WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?
YOU'LL SEE!


HIGH ON A HUGE GASOLINE STORAGE TANK, FRED HOPPER KEEPS VIGIL WHILE SKULKING COMPANIONS PREPARE VILLAINY BELOW..
OVERPOWERING THE GUARDS WAS EASY! WHA...? SOMEBODY MOVING IN THE SHADOWS! I'LL GIVE THE SIGNAL!
Moments Later...
HUH?... THEY'VE SPOTTED US!
LOOK... BATMAN... IT'S FRED HOPPER, THE NEWSREEL MAN!
CLUBS RISE AND FALL SAVAGELY BEFORE THE SURPRISED HEROES CAN DEFEND THEMSELVES AND...
YOU ROTTEN DOUBLE-CROSSER, I'LL... AHH...
DER BATMAN IS FINISHER! HEIL HITLER!
THE STUPID BRAT, TRYING TO FIGHT WITH ME... FRITZ HOFFNER!
FINISHED? IT BEGINS TO LOOK THAT WAY, AS THE DAZED PAIR, TIGHTLY BOUND, IS THRUST INTO THE DRIVER'S SEAT OF A STATION WAGON...
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
YOU ARE BEING HONORED, BATMAN. YOU AND THE BRAT ARE GOING TO STRIKE A DISASTROUS BLOW AT AMERICA FOR THE GREATER GLORY OF THE REICH!
THE HOOD OF THIS CAR IS LOADED WITH DYNAMITE, AND THE BODY IS WITH OIL-SOAKED RAGS WHICH WE SHALL SET AFIRE! WE SHALL RETIRE TO A SAFE DISTANCE AND AIM IT AT THE GASOLINE TANKS!...
YOU, AND YOUR CRIMINAL NAZI MASTERS WILL BE DESTROYED, NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS TO US!
Presently A FLAMING TORPEDO OF DOOM STREAKS ACROSS THE OPEN GROUND TOWARD THE SILVERED SPHERES OF THE EXPLOSIVE TANKS...
IN A MINUTE WE SHALL SEE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL EXLOSION EVER WITNESSED!
DER BATMAN VILL GO OUDT IN A BLAZE OF GLORY... NAZI GLORY!
WHILE THE HELPLESS VICTIMS OF THE MONSTROUS CRIME STRAIN VAINLY AT THEIR BONDS...
..CAN'T LOOSE ROPES... CAN'T MOVE STEERING WHEEL OR STOP MOTOR... IT LOOKS BAD, ROBIN, OLD FELLA!
THOSE GADGETS IN THE DASHBOARD, BATMAN... TRY PUSHING THEM!
10

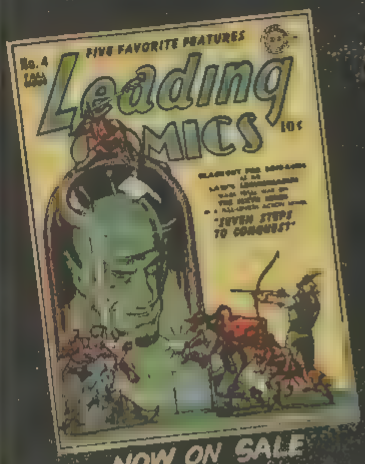
HURRY! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH IN A FEW SECONDS!
THIS MUST BE THE RIGHT ONE!
THE BATMAN'S TEETH CLOSE FIRMLY ON A KNOB... WITHDRAW IT... AND REVEAL THE GLOWING TIP OF A CIGARETTE LIGHTER...
IF ONLY THERE'S TIME TO BURN THROUGH MY ROPES BEFORE WE HIT!
A STRETCH OF ROUGH GROUND JOLTS AND SWERVES THE FLAMING COFFIN...
THE NEXT SECOND..
BOOM!
AS THE THUNDEROUS ECHOES OF THE BLAST DIE AWAY, THE SABOTEURS DEPART IN HASTE...
ACH...TOO BAD DER MACHINE TURNED UND EGGSPLODED ONLY A PILE OF RAILROAD TIES!
AT LEAST, WE'VE GOT RID OF THE BATMAN! FROM NOW ON WE CAN EXPECT COMPLETE SUCCESS WHENEVER WE STRIKE!
BUT THE TERRORISTS HAVE GLOATED TOO SOON..FOR A FLITTING SHADOW TRAILS THEIR CAR THROUGH THE CITY STREETS...
THAT'S THE CLOSEST SHAVE I EVER WANT TO HAVE! WE GOT OUT OF THAT RUBBER-TIRED TORPEDO JUST IN TIME!
LOOK- THEY'RE STOPPING THEIR CAR NEAR THAT ANTIQUE SHOP!
I CAN TELL BY YOUR FACE THAT IT IS GOOD NEWS THIS TIME, HERR HOFFNER!
THE BEST! FROM NOW ON WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR! THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE...
ANTIQUE SHOP

Suddenly...
NO...IT CAN'T BE!
THE BATMAN!
PRESENT!
YOUR TIME IS UP, YOU RATS!
BONG!
DER HOUR HAS STRICK-- ALSO MEIN HEAD!...
A SPYGLASS FOR SPIES! HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?
QUICKLY... THROUGH THE PANEL TO WHERE THE MACHINE GUNS AND GRENADES ARE KEPT!
WE'RE TOO LATE! IT'S CLOSING!
IT'S NEVER TOO LATE ROBIN!
..PROVIDING YOU'VE GOT THE SPEED AND WEIGHT...
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!
IN THE STRONGHOLD OF THE SPYMASTER
TOMMY GUNS! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?..
WE MOVE FASTER THAN WE'VE EVER MOVED BEFORE-- THIS WAY!
SAVED BY A SWASTIKA
NEVER THOUGHT I'D HAVE ANY USE FOR THE NAZI SWASTIKA... BUT I'VE CHANGED MY MIND!
JUST WAIT TILL I GET THE RANGE WITH THIS CHOPPER!

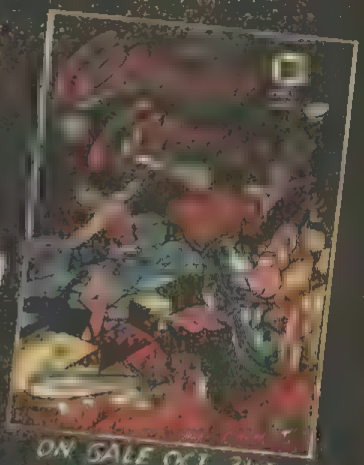
FOR ONE THING, T MAKES GOOD AMMUNITION
YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE ROBIN!
SHALL WE PLAY MERRY-GO-AROUND, ROBIN?
WE'D BETTER!
KILL THE SWINE!
THAT TAKES CARE OF THEM!
THE CHAIN THAT HOLDS THIS UP, IS COMING LOOSE IN JUST A SECOND..
OW!
GUESS WE CAN CALL THE G-MEN NOW... AND OUR FRIENDS FROM THE NEWSREEL COMPANY!
IMAGINE... BEATEN BY THEIR OWN SWASTIKA!
I'M FINISHED!
VE SURRENDER!
A FEW DAYS LATER, IN A NEWSREEL THEATER...
AND NOW THE GOTHAM CITY NEWSREEL BRINGS YOU A SCOOP... THE CAPTURE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS BAND OF SPIES AND SABOTEURS THUS FAR DISCOVERED IN AMERICA...
"MAPS AND RECORDS FOUND BY THE BATMAN AND ROBIN MADE POSSIBLE SCORES OF OTHER SPY ARRESTS THROUGHOUT THE NATION!"
EVERYBODY'S HAPPY, EH, BRUCE?
EVERYBODY WHO OUGHT TO BE, DICK!
"AND NOW WE PRESENT THE WIDE-AWAKE NEWSREEL CAMERAMEN WHO MADE THE SCOOP... MATT CARSON AND TOM STARR!"
The End

DON'T MISS YOUR FAVORITES!

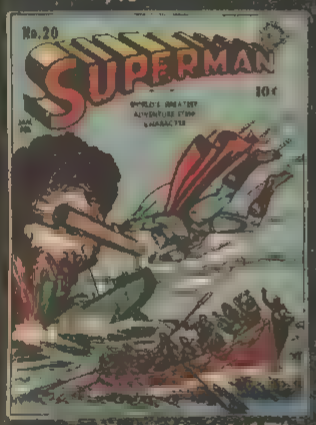
HERE'S WHEN THEY GO ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



NOW ON SALE



ON SALE OCT. 21ST



ON SALE NOV 4TH

A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

LOOK FOR THIS TRADEMARK FOR THE BEST IN COMIC MAGAZINES!

NOW ON SALE

ON SALE OCT. 23RD

NOW ON SALE

NOW ON SALE

THE FLYING JEEPS
WE'RE FLYING TOO HIGH!
NO WE'RE NOT!!
YES WE ARE!
IF YOU DON'T THINK WE'RE FLYING TOO HIGH--- LOOK DOWN THERE AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!
OH-OH
WE'RE OUT OF GAS!!
AND NOW WE'RE IN A SPIN!! -- ALL OUT!!
MY CHUTE WON'T OPEN!
HERE GOES!!! - EXPRESS CLEAR TO THE BASEMENT!
WHERE DID HE LAND? - I'M AFRAID TO LOOK!!
HE'S USING HIS HEAD TO SAVE HIS FEET!!
AM I KILLED?
HELP!!
HELP!!

I'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF THERE IN A MINUTE!!
OW! YOU'RE PULLING ME APART!!
ACH! WE MUST SHOOT TWENTY HOSTAGES THIS MORNING AND THERE'S ONLY EIGHTEEN ON HAND!
STAND ASIDE WHILE I GIF HIM DER PUSH UND PULL! - THEN I GIVE YOU WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO GET!!
STOP!! YOU'RE HURTING HIM!!
OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!
OW!
I CANT STAND ANY MORE OF THAT!!
POW!
OW!
OW!
OW!
IT'S LUCKY YOUR HEAD HIT A ROCK OR I'D NEVER HAVE FOUND YOU!
AM I OKEH?
MY LITTLE PAL!...YOU'RE STRETCHED OUT LIKE A RUBBER BAND--WE'D BETTER SEE A DOCTOR!
I WANT MY SWEETIE TO SEE ME FIRST--- SHE ADMIRES TALL MEN AND NOW I AM TALLER THAN SHE IS!!

FOOLISH BUSINESS

by Ben Warren

"ONE of these days, Eddie," Maloney warned, "the Super's going to get tired of your foolishness." He looked over at the young, bright faced boy, who was busily rolling a shade on its hanger. "And hurry up with that thing. And put that junk away! We've got plenty to do just with the payroll coming in."

Grumbling, he returned to the message he had just received. He whistled. The payroll certainly was big; Gladney couldn't be called a one-horse town any more. Not since the Army had taken over the potash industry and provided funds for expansion.

* * *

Maloney looked over at Eddie Green. As senior night man, Maloney felt called upon to make Eddie a credit to the company.

He shook his head sorrowfully, then, exasperated said, "Eddie, quit fooling with that shade. The truck's coming. I hear it." He rapped impatiently on the desk. "I'm telling you, Eddie, if the Super knew just what went on here, you wouldn't be with the company long. Why, you almost strangled me last week, hitching pipes to a coal stove!"

Eddie looked up. "Could I help it, Maloney," he said aggrieved, "if coal gas fumes escaped? After all, even Edison made mistakes. You've got to experiment, Maloney, to get ahead. Why, even this shade—"

"Will you come over here!"

Maloney was getting angrier. Eddie hastened to obey. It didn't pay to get old Maloney too angry. He was a good-hearted codger, at that, but he sure thought the sun rose and set on the company.

Idly, Eddie reflected, that a man who had spent as much time as Maloney had, sure deserved a better break than senior night man. Maybe, with this new expansion in town, something would come of it.

"Oh, Hello Casey," Eddie greeted the bank messenger, who stepped over the threshold. Behind him, two burly armored car guards, with drawn guns, protected the frail messenger, who struggled with the weight of three heavy moneybags.

"Whew!" Casey dropped the bags before Maloney. "This payroll gets bigger and bigger. About time a bank was opening in this one-horse joint, Maloney."

"The company is big enough to handle any kind of funds," Maloney said. "And safe enough, too." His eyes indicated the gun in the open drawer of his desk.

"Sure," Casey said airly. "Well, so long, Maloney. It's all yours." He waved at Eddie. "Still cuttin' with the brainstorms, kid?"

Eddie grinned appreciatively. "Go ahead, and laugh," he said. "Someday you'll be shaving with my four blade razor."

"And cut my throat, too," Casey retorted, going out the door.

* * *

Eddie closed it behind him, looked at the big clock on the wall. He still had the shade in his hand.

Maloney was checking off the bags of money.

"We'd better get them into the safe, Maloney," Eddie said. "We've got to switch off the lights in ten minutes for that blackout."

Maloney looked up, grumbling. "Blackouts," he muttered. "Always something new. We didn't have 'em in the last war."

Nevertheless, he carted the money to the back of the express office, deposited it in the huge safe and closed the steel doors, Eddie behind him.

"Well," Eddie said. "I guess she's safe enough there. I get worried, Maloney, sometimes, at the size that potash plant payroll is getting. Maybe we ought to have some more protection."

* * *

The remark had the effect of a bonfire built beneath Maloney. "Protection, is it?" he roared. "And since when can't Pat Maloney guard three moneybags." He cast angry eyes on Eddie. "And you'd better be putting that shade up, before I take my fist to you." He grunted. "Fancy shades, no less, as though a man's eyes ain't good enough."

Eddie's face flamed. "I'm trying to tell you, Maloney, it's only an experiment. In the dark—"

He broke off, seeing Maloney's eyes open wide. The shade almost fell from his hand.

* * *

THE two men had come in silently. They were both holding guns against their sides, protected from view if anyone should look into the window. One man was thin, sallow; the other dark.

The thin one had his back to the closed door.

"Get that shade up, kid," he said. "Fast!"

The other man had moved toward Maloney. His gun barrel cracked down on Maloney's hand. Maloney's response was colorful.

"Shut up, stupid!" the dark man said. "Trying to sneak toward a gun is an old trick." He took Maloney's .45 from the drawer, slid it into a coat pocket. "Now open that safe or we'll blast both of you."

"And make it fast," the thin

man said. "We gotta blow."

"I'll not," Maloney said. "And nobody can make me!"

The dark man moved toward him. Eddie, finishing the putting up of the shade said, frightened, "Do what they say, Maloney." His face appeared terrified. "I don't want to die!"

"That's right, kid," the dark man said. "He opens, nobody gets hurt." His gun prodded Maloney. "Yes or no."

Maloney's baleful eyes glared at Eddie.

"I'll open it," he muttered. To Eddie, he said, "I never thought you'd be afraid to fight, kid."

* * *

Crack! The gunman's hand slapped Maloney's mouth, bringing blood, just as the siren sounded.

Both men tensed, the thin one and his dark companion. "What's that?"

"Air raid siren," Eddie said. "There's a fifteen minute blackout. I'll have to pull down this shade, and then we can leave the light on."

The thin man's eyes darted to those of his companion. The latter nodded. "Okay," he said. "Get over here with the old man."

* * *

Eddie pulled down the shade, moved over to where Maloney was standing alongside the safe.

"All right," the thin man said, between wails of the siren, "get that box open, before we open your skull!"

Raging, Maloney set to work. There was no denying the murder in the thin man's eyes.

"Wait a minute," the dark man said, as the safe door was opened. "Put the light out a second. I want to look out."

His companion pressed a gun into Maloney's ribs, his other hand held Eddie's wrist. "Just one of you move," he warned, "and this heater goes off."

"I—I—won't move, mister," Eddie said, "Not me."

Maloney snorted.

* * *

THE door opened a crack. The dark man looked out. There wasn't a light showing on Main Street.

He closed the door. "It's a blackout, Slick," he said. "The kid was telling the truth. Get the dough and we'll wait here until it's over." He chuckled as the lights went on.

"This is sure rich." The cops'll never spot our car now. They'll think we put the lights out and got in off the street."

* * *

The man called Slick was directing Maloney with the money bags. "Don't forget there's three," he said. "We've been tailing the messenger all the way from the city."

Maloney muttered under his breath, his plan foiled. He had thought he might manage to hide at least one bag. He gasped in surprise now as he heard Eddie's anxious words.

"That's right, mister, there's three. Don't let him fool you." He darted into the safe, brought out the third bag.

"Put it on the table," Slick said. "You're a wise kid. You got a head on your shoulders. Shut up, you." He pushed the protesting Maloney against the wall. "I've got a good mind to pin your ears back."

Outside, a siren wailed.

"It's over," Eddie said. "The blackout."

* * *

Maloney's eyes went to the clock, then looked in surprise at Eddie. What was the matter with the kid? Had he gone completely out of his mind? Hardly three minutes—although they seemed like years—had elapsed.

Suddenly, there was a commotion at the door.

"OPEN UP!"

* * *

It was Rafferty's voice! Maloney knew the cop's tones as well as he knew his own.

The two gunmen looked at each other, undecided.

That split second wait allowed panic to get into their minds.

The door burst open, seemed suddenly full of uniformed police. Actually, there were only three of them, and an air raid warden.

* * *

Rafferty's night stick felled the dark man before he could use his gun. Eddie's flying tackle had already brought Slick to the floor and now Eddie was pummeling him with sharp, neck-cracking rights and lefts.

One of the officers pulled him from his quarry.

"Leave something for us," he commanded. "We like stick-up men down at the place." He grinned. "Good thing you used your head, Eddie. These look like city muggs, and dangerous."

Maloney, his face filled with surprise, was staring at the smiling Eddie. "He—he—used his head? *Him?*" he asked, bewildered.

* * *

The air raid warden answered. He had snatched off the window shade and now, in a corner of the room that no light reached, he held it up. "I saw this," he said, "and notified the police."

"Help—stick-up!" The words glowed like magic in the dark, words Eddie had traced with his finger.

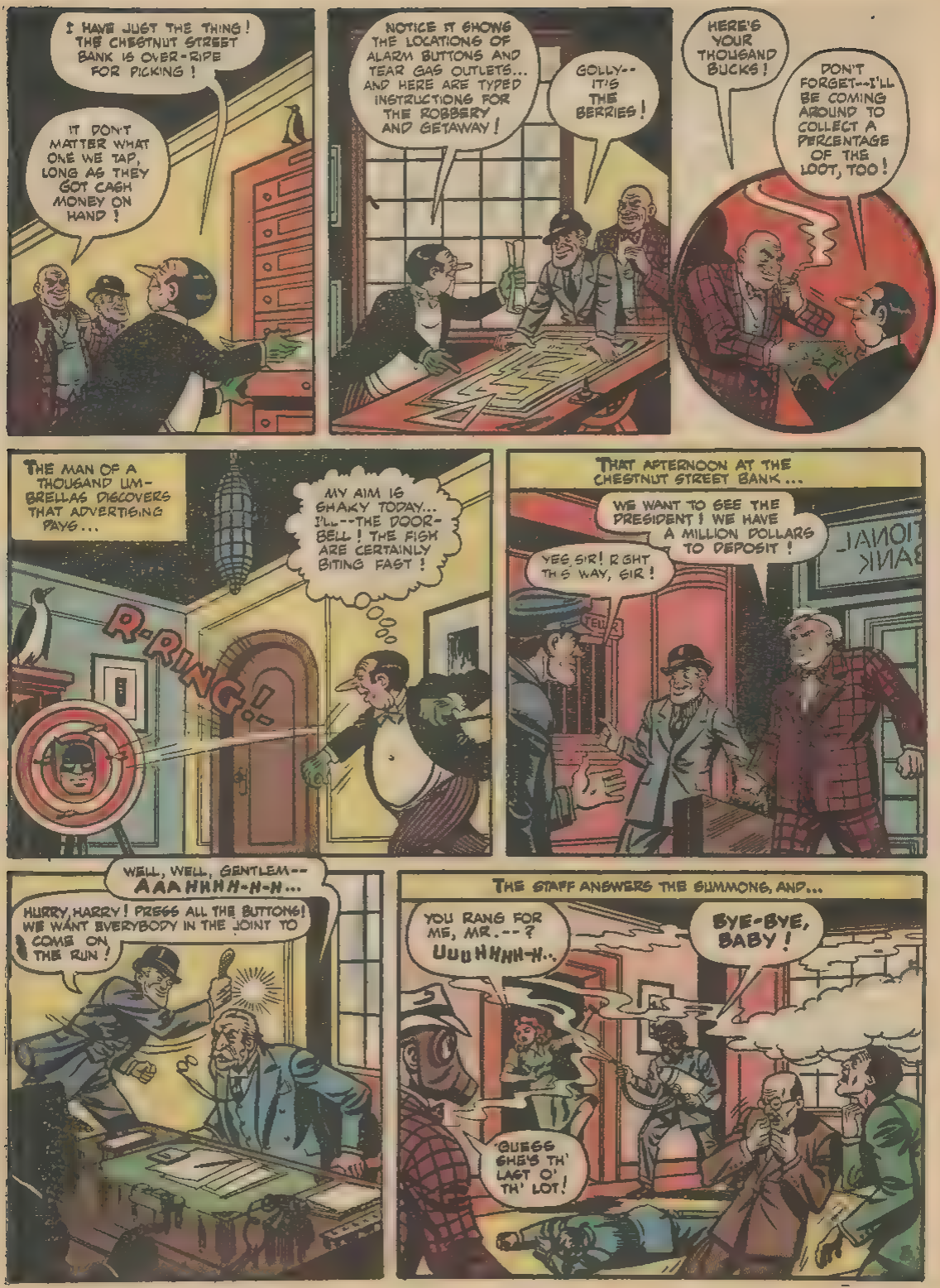
* * *

Maloney looked helplessly at Eddie. "You—you did that?"

"Sure," Eddie said. "The luminous paint was still fresh." He looked at the crestfallen thugs. "And these guys didn't know I had painted one side of it so that we'd be able to find the light switch in the dark, during blackouts. I just hung the wrong side in the window!"

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
BOB KANE
YOU CAN'T GO WRONG WITH A PENGUIN PERFECT-CRIME PLOT!...
OR CAN YOU?
ONCE AGAIN THAT DROLL BUT DEADLY BIRD OF ILLOMEN, THE PENGUIN, TURNS HIS CUNNING CRIMINAL TALENTS TO THE PROBLEM OF GETTING THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GAIN FROM THE LEAST POSSIBLE EFFORT--AND BRINGS FORTH AS DIABOLICAL A SCHEME AS WAS EVER CONCEIVED IN THE UNDERWORLD!
AND IT WORKS LIKE A CHARM... UNTIL THOSE AWESOME ARCH-ENEMIES OF ALL CUNNING SCHEMERS --THE BATMAN AND ROBIN-- SET UP A THRIVING LITTLE BUSINESS IN OPPOSITION TO THE SHREWD VENDOR OF VILLAINY!
THIS IS THE AMAZING STORY OF A MAN WHO OFFERED...CRIMES FOR SALE! YOU'LL READ ABOUT IT IN—
"BARGAINS IN BANDITRY!"
IN THE EVER-ACTIVE BRAIN OF AN EVER-EVIL GENIUS, A CUNNING CRIMINAL CAMPAIGN IS HATCHED:..
CUTTING PRICES SEEMS TO BE THE TREND. WHY SHOULDN'T I ADOPT THE LATEST METHODS OF ATTRACTING VICTIMS-- I MEAN, CUSTOMERS?
CAMOUFLAGE COST CUT!
OPPERS KUT-RATE KLOTHES = CLASSY!
BARGAINS IN BOOKS
PRICES SLASHED ONE-THIRD

AN UNDERWORLD PRINTER IS PRESSED INTO SERVICE...
THERE Y'ARE, PENGUIN! HOW'S IT LOOK?
VERY PRETTY, ONE-EYE--VERY PRETTY! I SHOULD BRING ME SOME MORE PROFITABLE TRADE!
YOU--ER-GENTLEMEN UNDERSTAND? I WANT THESE PASSED OUT IN EVERY GANGSTER HIDEOUT IN GOTHAM CITY!
WE GETCHA, PENGUIN! WE KNOW ALL TH SPOTS--HIDEAWAY HAVEN, BUTCH'S BACK ROOM, KNIFE KNODLER'S BOARDIN' HOUSE...
PRESENTLY...
WELL, GLAD MY EARS BACK! IF DIS IS ON DE LEVEL, DIS WHAT I BEEN WAITING FOR!
IF THIS AIN'T SOMETHIN', MY NAME AIN'T HAIRLESS HARRY HIX! TAKE A LOOK, TORCHY!
GIMME!
BARGAINS IN CRIME!
PENGUIN PERFECT PATTERNS FOR PLUNDER AT CUT RATES!
PRICE LIST FOR MASTER-MIND BLUEPRINTS:
BANK ROBBERIES
JEWELRY STORE JOBS
PRIVATE MANSIONS
YACHT PIRACIES
MUSEUMS, LIBRARIES, ETC.
SPECIAL COMBINATION OFFER: ANY THREE ABOVE BLUEPRINTS
KIDNAPINGS, ABDUCTIONS, ETC
MURDERS
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT
WHY TAKE CHANCES ON PRISON? LET THE ONE AND ONLY PENGUIN GUIDE YOU!
NOTE: ALL FEES PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. IN ADDITION, A PERCENTAGE OF THE PROFITS IS COLLECTED AFTER THE CRIME IS SUCCESSFULLY COMMITTED.
NOW WE CAN BE THE SAME AS PARTNERS WITH TH' PENGUIN!
HE DOES TH' HEADWORK AN' WE DO TH' MUSCLE WORK! IT'S A PERFECT SETUP!
AH, TORCHY BLAIZE AND HAIRLESS HARRY, MY FIRST CUSTOMERS! I WAS PLAYING DARTS, BUT YOU'RE WELCOME!
WE'RE IN THE MARKET FOR TH' LAYOUT OF A FIRST-CLASS BANK JOB!


I HAVE JUST THE THING! THE CHESTNUT STREET BANK IS OVER-RIPE FOR PICKING!
IT DON'T MATTER WHAT ONE WE TAP, LONG AS THEY GOT CASH MONEY ON HAND!
NOTICE IT SHOWS THE LOCATIONS OF ALARM BUTTONS AND TEAR GAS OUTLETS... AND HERE ARE TYPED INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE ROBBERY AND GETAWAY!
GOLLY-- IT'S THE BERRIES!
HERE'S YOUR THOUSAND BUCKS!
DON'T FORGET--I'LL BE COMING AROUND TO COLLECT A PERCENTAGE OF THE LOOT, TOO!
THE MAN OF A THOUSAND UMBRELLAS DISCOVERS THAT ADVERTISING PAYS...
MY AIM IS SHAKY TODAY... I'LL--THE DOORBELL! THE FISH ARE CERTAINLY BITING FAST!
R-RING!!
THAT AFTERNOON AT THE CHESTNUT STREET BANK...
WE WANT TO SEE THE PRESIDENT! WE HAVE A MILLION DOLLARS TO DEPOSIT!
YES SIR! RIGHT THIS WAY, SIR!
WELL, WELL, GENTLEM-- AAAHHHH-H-H...
HURRY, HARRY! PRESS ALL THE BUTTONS! WE WANT EVERYBODY IN THE JOINT TO COME ON THE RUN!
THE STAFF ANSWERS THE SUMMONS, AND...
YOU RANG FOR ME, MR.--? UUUHHHH-H..
BYE-BYE, BABY!
'GUESS SHE'S TH' LAST O' TH' LOT!

THE VAULT IS STRAIGHT BACK, AN' IT'LL BE W.O.E OPEN NOW!
SO FAR TH' DIRECTIONS HAVE WORKED LIKE A CHARM!
THE ROBBERS RIFLE THE VAULT AT THEIR LEISURE...
WE GOT OVER HALF A MILLION ALREADY!
WE'LL STICK HERE TILL WE'VE CLEANED OUT TH' PLACE! THEM SAPS IN THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE WON'T COME TO FOR HOURS!
...AND DEPART AS PEACEFULLY AS THEY CAME -- BUT RICHER!
A LOVELY DAY!
'AFTERNOON OFFICER!
AS THE THIEVES RETURN TO THEIR HIDEOUT...
WHA--? THE PENGUIN!
I'M HERE FOR MY PERCENTAGE!
WHY--UH-- SURE! HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT?
I'M NOT A GREEDY MAN! A HUNDRED PERCENT WILL SATISFY ME!
YA DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSER--AAA-HHH-H-H...
OUCH!... I'M SICK!... OH-H-H-H...
VERY EFFICIENT, THESE POISON DARTS! AND GETTING CROOKS TO PAY FOR THE PRIVILEGE OF PULLING JOBS FOR ME IS A STROKE OF SHEER GENIUS!
TOO BAD THE BATMAN CAN'T KNOW ABOUT MY CUT-RATE CRIME BUSINESS! HE'D CURL UP WITH ENVY AT MY CLEVERNESS!

But the BATMAN is nearer the fantastic truth than the PENGUIN suspects, for at that very moment two familiar figures enter the looted bank...
...Bruce Wayne, society playboy, and his young ward, Dick Grayson!
I'll put a few more thousands in WAR BONDS, and--wha-! No one in sight!
Do I smell gas?
What's this?... Looks like our old enemy the PENGUIN is in circulation again!
PENGUIN PLUNDER pattern no. 7-X
The gas smell is stronger in that direction, Bruce!
That evening in the Wayne mansion...
The PENGUIN is up to his old tricks! These murdered gangsters, Hairless Harry Hix and Torchy Blaize, answer the description of the bank robbers!
What are we waiting for?
POISON DARTS KILL THUGS
What do you mean, WAITING?
I've been hoping for another chance at the PENGUIN ever since he got away while we were fighting his trained
Wh-where am I?...Why, Mr. Wayne!...Now I remember--two men with a suitcase! One of them slugged me...
Describe them!
Fresh air will bring the others around!
A weird craft wings swiftly through the night-- THE BATPLANE!
Where to, BATMAN?
We'll have a look along Boulevard, where the big jewelry stores are located... The PENGUIN'S dupes are bound to show up there!
Once again the hooded crime-fighter's sixth sense has called the play-- For minutes later...
Slippery Elmer and his gang! We're in the nick of time!
JEWELERS
We WILL be in the nick of time if we get down there fast!

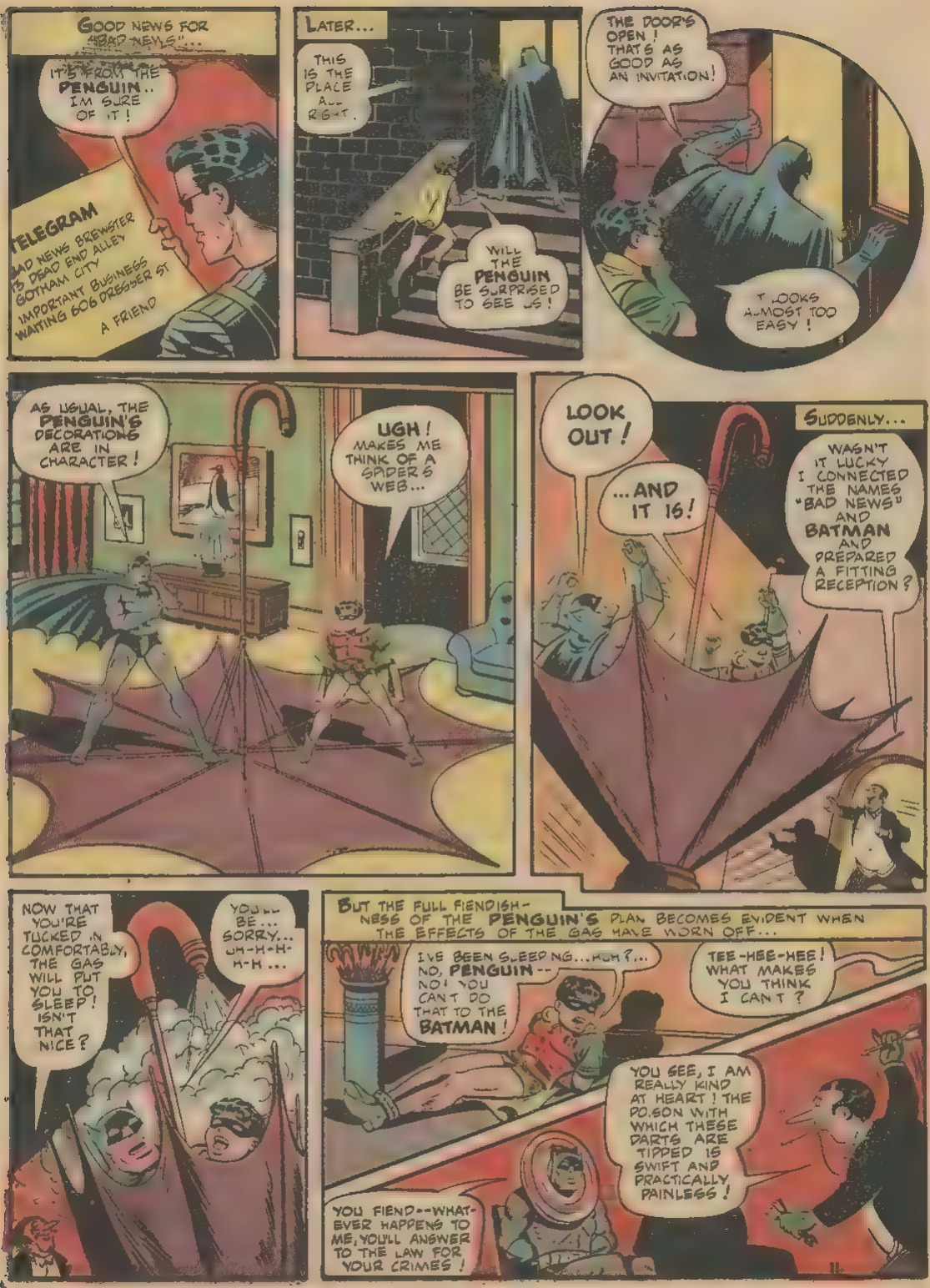
As the BATPLANE hovers on its silent autogiro blades, a rope ladder drops toward the unsuspecting outlaws...
SWEETEST JOB I EVER WORKED ON!
SAFE, TOO! NOT A CHANCE OF ANY-BODY MAKIN' TROUBLE NOW!
The next instant...
HUH?... TH' BATMAN!
WEREN'T EXPECTING ME, EH? YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN!
YOU CAN HAVE TH' DIAMONDS, BATM-- YEE-OW!
I'LL TAKE THESE PEARLY TEETH FIRST!
YA'LL TAKE A SLUG, TOO!
SAVE YOUR SLUGS FOR A RAINY DAY, CHUM!
UGH! I WISH YA'D SAVED THAT ONE!
But the cunning brain of the PENGUIN has foreseen even such hazards as this!
HERE IT IS... "IF ATTACKED DURING GETAWAY, FIRST GRAB THE LOOT, THEN --"
YOUR TURN NEXT, ELMER!
WANNA BET MONEY ON THAT?
OH, OH-- I THINK I'M GOING TO CRY!
AN OLD TRICK, BUT IT'S STILL GOOD! SO LONG, CHUMPS!
TEAR GAS!
6

SO SLIPPERY ELMER GAVE US THE SLIP!
MAYBE NOT! HE WAS HEADING FOR THE DEAD END DISTRICT--AND AS SOON AS I WRAP UP THESE SURPRISE PACKAGES FOR THE POLICE...
GOOD THING WE BROUGHT THE BAT-PLANE!
IT'LL GIVE US A BAT'S-EYE VIEW OF ELMER'S HIDEOUT--I HOPE!
THE DEAD END DISTRICT--DREARY HAUNT OF WHINING BEGGARS AND BANDITS-IN-HIDING...
THE BATMAN! IT'S GETTIN' SO A RESPECTABLE HOBO CAN'T FIND PEACE AN' QUIET NOWHERE!
THERE OUGHTTA BE A LAW TO PROTECT OUR PRIVACY!
ELMER HAD BETTER THINK UP ANOTHER TRICK IN A HURRY, EH, ROBIN?
I HOPE HE DOESN'T REPEAT THE GAME ONE... MY EYES ARE STILL SORE!
WITH THE GANGSTER'S HIDEOUT...
DIDN'T I MENTION THAT I'D BE DROPPING IN FOR MY SHARE OF THE PROCEEDS?
PENGUIN! I--I WASN'T EXPECTIN' YA!
TH' BATMAN CAUGHT TH' OTHERS, SO I DON'T HAVE TO SPLIT WITH THEM! NOW IF I BUMP YOU OFF--
AH, SLIPPERY--I'M GLAD YOU THOUGHT OF IT! YOU'VE GIVEN ME A GOOD EXCUSE FOR WHAT I'M GOING TO DO--ALTHOUGH I DON'T REALLY NEED ANY!
OW!
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD THAT ANY OF MY UMBRELLAS IS MORE DANGEROUS THAN A RAPIER IN THE HAND OF A CHAMPION FENCER?

THIS IS WHERE I RID THE EARTH OF A DOLT WHO WILL NEVER BE MISSED!
NO, PENGUIN--NO! TAKE ALL THE LOOT, BUT DON'T KILL ME!
SUDDENLY...
GOOD EVENING, PENGUIN-- WHAT'S CROOKIN'?
WELL, WELL--THE BATMAN! NOT A BAD PUN, MY FRIEND!
I'M TOO YOUNG TO DIE!
I WON'T PRETEND YOU DON'T WORRY ME A BIT, BATMAN...
CAREFUL-- IT'S BAD LUCK TO OPEN AN UMBRELLA IN THE HOUSE!
BAD LUCK--BUT FOR YOU! YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF THAT EACH STAY IS NEEDLE-SHARP--AND YOU MAY TAKE MY WORD THAT EACH IS SMEARED WITH A DEADLY POISON!
KEEP BACK, ROBIN! HE ISN'T FOOLING!
WHILE WAITING FOR SLIPPERY ELMER TO RETURN, I HAVE BEEN AMUSING MYSELF BY EXPERIMENTING WITH A TRICKY LITTLE DEVICE...
WHAT NOW?
CHICKEN WIRE!
SIMPLE AND INGENIOUS, LIKE ALL GREAT INVENTIONS!
I'M ALL COOPED UP!
I COULD CONNECT A HIGH-TENSION CURRENT TO THE WIRE AND ELECTROCUTE YOU-- BUT I THINK I'LL LEAVE THE PLEASURE OF KILLING YOU FOR ANOTHER DAY! HA, HA!
YOU GRINNING DEVIL-- NEXT TIME WE MEET, THE PLEASURE WILL BE ALL OURS!
8

HAVING DISENTANGLED THEMSELVES AND DELIVERED SLIPPERY ELMER TO THE POLICE, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN RESUME THEIR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES...
I'M IN TIP-TOP SHAPE FOR THE PENGUIN-- BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO FIND OUT WHERE HE ROOSTS ?
WE'LL MAKE HIM COME TO US, DICK ! NOTHING WORRIES A MAN WITH SOMETHING TO SELL SO MUCH AS COMPETITION
...SO I'M GOING TO START SELLING CRIME PLANS IN OPPOSITION TO HIM !
YOU'RE KIDDING ! YOU WOULDN'T PLAN ROBBERIES FOR CROOKS !
KIDDING ? IT DOESN'T LOOK THAT WAY-- FOR NEXT DAY, IN A RENDEZ-VOUS FOR CRIMINALS...
I DON'T LIKE IT... IF BRUCE'S PLANS ARE GOOD, THE CROOKS WILL BE SUCCESSFUL -- AND IF THEY AREN'T, THEY'LL COME BACK SHOOTING !
LOOK, GUYS-- HERE'S ANOTHER MASTER MIND GOIN' THE PENGUIN ONE BETTER !
"BAD NEWS" BREWSTER THE BURGLAR'S BUDDY IS DEAD END ALLEY
ACCURATE MODELS OF BANKS, JEWELRY STORES, MUSEUMS -- SHOWING BURGLAR ALARMS, GUARDS' POSTS, ETC--
FOR SALE, CHEAP !
AT IS DEAD END ALLEY...
PIPE DOWN, PARDNER-- SOMEONE'S COMING !
YOU'RE THE TOUGHEST LOOKING BIRD IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD IN THAT DISGUISE, BRUCE !
I'M GLITTER GLEASON, THE BEST JEWEL THIEF IN THE BUSINESS ! THERE ARE SOME NIFTY GEMS IN THE PERSIAN ROOM AT THE COSMOPOLITAN MUSEUM...
SAY NO MORE, GLITTER... I HAVE EXACTLY WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR !
AS YOU KNOW, THE FAMOUS ALADDIN RUBY IS IN THE FOREHEAD OF THE IDOL IN THIS TEMPLE... AT THIS POINT IS A HIDDEN BURGLAR ALARM... THE WATCHMAN PASSES THROUGH EVERY HOUR ON THE HOUR !
SWELL ! I'LL BUY THIS ! NAME YOUR PRICE !

THE UNDERWORLD GRAPEVINE HUMS BUSILY, AND THE STRANGE LITTLE SHOP DOES A RUSHING BUSINESS...
THE GUARDS GO OUT TO LUNCH AT MIDNIGHT...WITH THIS ONE YOU GET THE COMBINATION OF THE LOCK ON THE VAULT!
I'M SOLD!
HAVE YA GOT A MODEL OF TH' ROCKERBILT PENTHOUSE?
BUT "BAD NEWS" BREWSTER HAS NOT CHOSEN HIS NAME LIGHTLY--FOR AS GLITTER GLEASON AND FRIENDS PAY A STEALTHY VISIT TO THE COSMOPOLITAN MUSEUM THAT NIGHT...
ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WALK IN AND HELP OURSELVES TO THE ALADDIN RUBY--AND THEN RETIRE IN LUXURY!
EASY AS THAT!
COME TO ME, MY BEAUTY!
HEY--A SHEET OF STEEL IS DROPPING OVER THE DOOR!
AND THE ORIENTAL TEMPLE IS TRANSFORMED INTO A RAT TRAP!
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, GLITTER, FOR TRUSTING "BAD NEWS" BREWSTER!
WE'RE CAUGHT! IT WAS A TRICK!
BAD NEWS" IS RIGHT!
AND AT MIDNIGHT, IN A DOWNTOWN BANK...
IMAGINE--HAVIN' THE COMBINATION AN EVERYTHIN'!
ABRUPTLY..
HELP! I'M BEIN' SABOTAGED!
LOOK, JERRY--OUR NET IS FULL OF POOR FISH, JUST LIKE THE BATMAN SAID IT WOULD BE!
AND DICK'S MIND IS FINALLY SET AT EASE...
SO THAT'S IT! YOUR MODELS ARE REALLY BAIT FOR TRAPS TO CATCH CROOKS!
OF COURSE! I'M SURPRISED YOU DIDN'T GUESS IT SOONER...HERE, BOY!
TELEGRAM FOR MR "BAD NEWS" BREWSTER!


GOOD NEWS FOR "BAD NEWS"...
IT'S FROM THE PENGUIN.. I'M SURE OF IT!
TELEGRAM
BAD NEWS BREWSTER
13 DEAD END ALLEY
GOTHAM CITY
IMPORTANT BUSINESS
WAITING 606 DRESSER ST
A FRIEND
LATER...
THIS IS THE PLACE ALL RIGHT.
WILL THE PENGUIN BE SURPRISED TO SEE US!
THE DOOR'S OPEN! THAT'S AS GOOD AS AN INVITATION!
IT LOOKS ALMOST TOO EASY!
AS USUAL, THE PENGUIN'S DECORATIONS ARE IN CHARACTER!
UGH! MAKES ME THINK OF A SPIDER'S WEB...
LOOK OUT!
...AND IT IS!
SUDDENLY...
WASN'T IT LUCKY I CONNECTED THE NAMES "BAD NEWS" AND BATMAN AND PREPARED A FITTING RECEPTION?
NOW THAT YOU'RE TUCKED IN COMFORTABLY, THE GAS WILL PUT YOU TO SLEEP! ISN'T THAT NICE?
YOU'LL BE... SORRY... UM-H-H-H-H...
BUT THE FULL FIENDISHNESS OF THE PENGUIN'S PLAN BECOMES EVIDENT WHEN THE EFFECTS OF THE GAS HAVE WORN OFF...
I'VE BEEN SLEEPING...HUH?... NO, PENGUIN -- NO! YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO THE BATMAN!
TEE-HEE-HEE! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I CAN'T?
YOU SEE, I AM REALLY KIND AT HEART! THE POISON WITH WHICH THESE DARTS ARE TIPPED IS SWIFT AND PRACTICALLY PAINLESS!
YOU FIEND--WHATEVER HAPPENS TO ME, YOU'LL ANSWER TO THE LAW FOR YOUR CRIMES!

UNFORTUNATELY, I AM OUT OF PRACTICE... BUT NO MATTER HOW OFTEN I MISS, I SHALL KEEP ON UNTIL I HIT THE BULL'S-EYE!
IF YOU KILL HIM, YOU'D BETTER KILL ME TOO-- BECAUSE I'LL SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE MAKING YOU SORRY!
DON'T WORRY, ROBIN--I HAVE NO INTENTION OF LETTING YOU ESCAPE... OOPS--THAT WAS CLOSE!
A LITTLE SHAKY, EH, PENGUIN? STILL A LITTLE AFRAID OF ME, EVEN WHEN I CAN'T GET AT YOU?
NERVOUS OR NOT, I CAN'T KEEP MISSING YOU FOREVER!
ARE YOU SURE? REMEMBER, YOU'VE NEVER YET WON A SHOWDOWN AGAINST ROBIN AND ME
MEANWHILE, DESPERATION HAS SET THE BATMAN'S LOYAL YOUNG PARTNER'S BRAIN RACING AT FEVER PITCH...
I'VE GOT TO STOP IT... THE NEXT THROW MAY BE THE LAST... THOSE UMBRELLAS... THAT'S IT... I'LL HAVE TO STOP THE PENGUIN WITH ONE OF HIS OWN UMBRELLAS!
ALL THE PENGUIN'S UMBRELLAS ARE DANGEROUS WEAPONS... I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A CHANCE ON THEM BEING AS DANGEROUS TO HIM AS TO OTHERS...
THE GALLANT BOY'S BOUND HANDS SEIZE AND AIM ONE OF THE UMBRELLAS...
CAN'T SEE WHERE IT'S POINTING, BUT I'LL HAVE TO TRUST TO LUCK...
HERE, YOU BRAT--LEAVE THOSE ALONE!
THE ARCH-CRIMINAL LEAPS TO AVOID A DEADLY STREAM...
LOOK OUT--THAT'S ACID! DO YOU WANT TO BURN ME?
KEEP TRYING, ROBIN! PICK ANOTHER ONE!
WOULDN'T THAT BE A SHAME!
GREEN PAINT! YOU'RE BLINDING ME!
WHAT IS IT THIS TIME? LIQUID FIRE?

THE SEARING ACID SPRAY EATS INTO THE BONDS OF THE HOODED CRIME-SMASHER...
I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND IN A SECOND, ROBIN!
I CAN USE IT! I DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO WORK ANY OF THE OTHERS!
AS SOON AS I CAN SEE, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW THEY WORK!
THE FABRIC IS A SHIELD--AND THE SHAFT IS A RIFLE BARREL! IT'S LOADED!
I WOULDN'T CARE IF IT WAS A MACHINE GUN, IF ONLY I HAD MY HANDS FREE!
ONE DEAD ROBIN IS WORTH A DOZEN PESTERING ME!
NOT SO FAST, PENGUIN...
IF YOU MUST SHOOT, HERE'S A TARGET!
THANKS, BATMAN--BOTH FOR SAVING MY LIFE, AND FOR TIPPING HIM THIS WAY!
BULL'S-EYE!
OW!... SUCH CRUDITY! SUCH LACK OF FINESSE!
SO, FOR THE TIME BEING, ENDS THE BRIEF BUT BRILLIANT CAREER OF THE MAN WHO BROUGHT HIGH-PRESSURE BUSINESS METHODS TO THE UNDERWORLD
AS I LIVE AND BREATHE--THE PENGUIN! WE'VE BEEN HUNTING HIM FOR MONTHS! HE LOOKS A LITTLE GREEN AROUND THE GILLS!
A GUEST FOR YOU, CAPTAIN!
COME ALONG, LITTLE MAN!
I WON'T SAY GOODBYE, BATMAN! NO CAGE EVER MADE CAN HOLD THE PENGUIN! I'LL BE SEEING YOU--AND NEXT TIME THE FINISH WILL BE DIFFERENT!
DO TELL!
ANOTHER DAY, IN THE BRUCE WAYNE MANSION...
FLASH! THE PENGUIN HAS BEEN SENTENCED TO DIE FOR THE MURDERS OF HAIRLESS HARRY HIX AND TORCHY BLAIZE!
I GUESS THAT'S THE END OF HIM, EH, BRUCE?
I WONDER...
THE END

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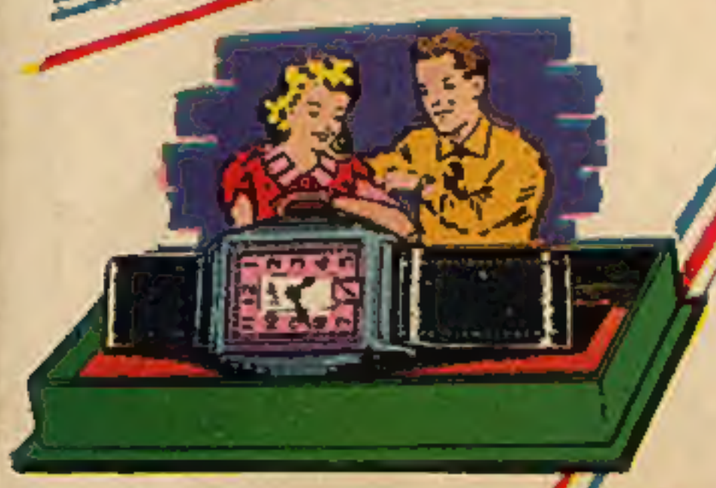
Newest type watch with track dial & red second indicator. Sell only one order.



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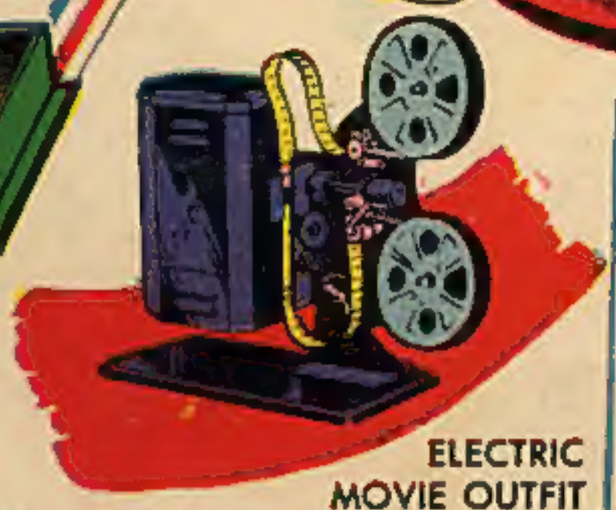

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